DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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CHRISTMAS STOCKING.

"Dear Santa Claus," wrote little Will, in letters truly shocking, "I'se been a good boy, so please fill a heapin' up this stocking. I want a drum to make pa sick and drive my mamma crazy; I want a doggie I can kick, so he will not get lazy. I want a powder gun to shoot right at my sister Annie, and a big trumpet I can toot just awful loud at granny. I want a dreffle big false face to scare in fits our baby. I want a pony I can race around the parlor, maybe. I want a little hatchet, too, so I can do some choppin' upon our grand-piano new when mamma goes a shoppin'. I want a nice hard rubber ball to smash all into flinders the great big mirror in the hall, and lots and lots of winders. And candy that 'll make me sick, so ma all night will hold me, and make pa get the doctor quick and never try to scold me. And Santa Claus, if pa says I am naughty, it's a story. Just say, if he whips me, I'll die and go to kingdom glory."

STORY TELLER.

DEACON MARSHALL'S CHRISTMAS.

I.

Christmas eve, 1793, and bitterly cold. It had snowed all the day before and all the night, and had only held up about noon on the day which was now nearing its close.

In those days the distance from New York in the direction of what is now the town of Fordham was traversed by stage-coaches, drawn by spanking four-horse teams, traveling by the old Boston post road. On this Christmas eve the leaders plunged and ploughed their way through the snow, snorting and emitting clouds of steam from their nostrils.

After a while the vehicle paused before a wayside tavern in Westchester County, bearing a swinging anti-revolutionary sign, the presentment of a scarlet-clad and handsome cavalier and the inscription, "Marquis of Claremont Arms." There were but two passengers in the coach that night, a tall traveler in a slouched hat and shaggy overcoat, and a little girl whom he carried in his arms.

As the horses were baited and the coachman and groom went in for a "drop of something hot," the traveler alighting turned quickly up a road leading northward from the inn. The man was good-looking, though foreign and sun-burned of aspect. Yet he did not seem a stranger to the place.

On through the snow-clad lanes and white fences he went his way, finally turning up a private walk through the piled-up drifts towards old Deacon Marshall's homestead.

"'Tis sweet to hear the honest watch-dog's bark bay deep-mouthed welcome as we draw near home"—but this man fervently prayed that no watch-dog be aroused by his noiseless approach to the old home.

He saw the old farm-house as he had so often seen it in boyhood, with its red walls and white-capped roof, with the candle-light faintly shining through the rime on the window-panes.

Occasionally a sigh so deep as to be almost a sob burst from the man's bosom. The child was hushed and content in its father's arms.

As he passed through the trim yard gate past the old familiar butternut tree he said to himself, "They will be glad to see her, and love her, but oh, God! it's hard to part with her."

When he reached the farm-house door he set the little one down on her feet in the square old-fashioned porch.

"Now, baby, remember never to be afraid to do what papa tells you to do. You are going to see grandpa and grandma, and when your visit is out papa will come and bring you lots of sweeties and toys. Now you must go right in when they open the door, and papa will go away for a little while."

The child clung to him for a moment—a terrible moment to him—and then stood bravely quiet, as he gave three rousing blows to the old brass knocker, and then swiftly retreated into the shadow of the trees.

He saw the door open and an old white-haired man with a candle in his hand look out. He saw the gleam of the fireside in the old home for the first time in many years. He saw the child fearless and confident of welcome enter and then—be still brave heart!—he saw his mother, a tall, gentle-faced old matron with snow-white hair, advance, stoop and lift the child in her arms and kiss it, as one who drinks after long thirsting.

The door closed, and a few minutes later the man outside was in the return coach for New York, on his way to be lost among the unknown thousands of the great city.

II.

Ten minutes before this scene Deacon Marshall and his good wife sat before the blazing fire in the clean, snug old-fashioned kitchen, while the busy housemaid, a stout, rosy Dutch lass of eighteen, plied her evening tasks. The appetizing smell of browning griddle-cakes and fragrant tea filled the room. The bitter winds howled outside, enhancing the blessed sense of the home warmth and comfort.

"It's mighty bad weather. I hope all the children will get here to-morrow, wife," said the deacon.

"All the children, Ezra?" answered the old lady in a tone of reproach. "You know one will not be here. I always think of him in the holidays away out yonder in Mexico or Texas among them outlandish people.

"Oh, Ezra! he was a wild boy and a headstrong, but there's more sorts of sin than one, and you were worse than he when you drove the boy out into the wide world twenty years ago; twenty years ago come New Year's eve."

Had the deacon lived in this age, he would have rung the "chestnut bell," for he had heard sermons from his wife on his sorely repented sin full many a time and oft.

The best of women will preach.

"I have such a strange feeling about me this minute. I feel as if my boy was right here by me," she went on, forgetting that her "boy" was now a man of thirty-five or more.

At this instant three startling raps on the knocker sounded through the old house.

"It's that good-for-nothin' Jake Mellen waiting till this time o' night to fetch them groceries. Don't leave the slap-jacks, Katrine, I'll open the door."

And the deacon took up a candle and stalked through the passage to the front door. He opened it. What a strange sight to see!

Against the dark background of night and storm, the figure of a cherub child, a wee maid of five years, fair as a pearl, with bright, eager eyes of heavenly blue and a soft, fleecy mass of pale gold escaping from her blue satin hood, and falling over her white fur coat.

She advanced fearlessly and piped out:

"I'm baby Marshall, and papa's brought me to amma. My mamma's dead lon' time ago and las' summer my brack mammy Oosy die too, and baby want see damma."

Another moment and the grandmother, with the thrilling cry of a woman's soul to an answered prayer, lifted her grandchild to her heart.

Oh! the dear contact! was it real, the firm, warm, little body she clasped, the pressure of the smiling rosy lips?

"Where is papa? Oh! my dear, whsre is papa?" she cried, while the deacon looked on as one raised from the dead—and Katrine gazed on the new-found treasure, and thought of the stories she had read in Dutch folk lore, of the angel of the Christmas tide.

"Papa dom, but he turned back, don't be 'fraid," cooed the little one. "He tum for baby affer 'while. Take dis," and searching the recesses of her little pockets she produced a letter.

The grandfather with shaking hands and faltering tones read:—

"Mother, dear mother, I have brought you my motherless and only child. I know that you will love and care for h r as your own, and I don't think even father will be hard to her. When I want her I will come for her, but it may be long years first, if ever. I lead an honest but a wild life, and a Texan ranch or a Rio Grand camp is not the place for her. For my child's sake I part from her. Be good to her, mother.

Your loving son,
WM. E. MARSHALL.

A moment later an old man was struggling through the snow drifts toward the village as fast as his rheumatic legs could carry him. Too late! He only heard the echo of the coachman's horn as the horses tore down the turnpike to New York.

Baby Marshall was in her grandmother's lap and smiling brightly in her face.

Katrine piled the table with hot griddle cakes, fragrant tea, sweet butter and golden honey.

Further and further the stage carried the wanderer from the old home.

III

Christmas bells ringing over the land! Christmas sunshine glinting the far-reaching carpet of snow and picturesque tree boughs hung with icy diamonds. In the churches music and song swelling out on the clear, frosy air.

"Unto us a son is born,
Unto us a king is given,
Christ, the Lord!"

Old Mrs. Marshall always walked to church Christmas morning, and as she listened to the sweet tide of song her head bent lowly and a prayer welled up from the poor old mother's soul: "Lord, I have waited so long. Let me see my boy's face again before I die!"

In that moment the church clock climed twelve meridian.

In that moment, as she recalled afterward, peace spread its white wings above her, and an angel voice seemed to whisper, "All is well."

There was Rube who had a farm in the highlands, Rube, the steady going, a broad-shouldered, sturdy Saxon, with his pretty, dark-eyed wife dressed in a new black silk with real lace collar and cuffs; Marianne, the belle of the family, and the youngest, a lass of eighteen, blonde, debonnaire and roguish, with her good-looking *fiance* hovering beside her, the son of a well-to do farmer in the vicinity, whose daughter Marianne had just been visiting for a few days. There, too, was Alfred the doctor, a portly, well-meaning man, and a little of a dandy in dress, as became a physican and bachelor popular among the invalid ladies of Westchester. The deacon trudged in from his own meeting house, where minister and deacon had been holding a private session of two hours over the backsliding of some poor soul predoomed, according to their belief, to damnation. There was a general handshaking of father and kissing of mother. The deacon did not believe in kissing or indulging in the profane luxury of a smile on the Sabbath day, but Christmas, even according to his creed, was made for rejoicing.

Amongst all the family that day a queen had been enthroned, the waif who had arrived the night before, A big box had come for her by Sam Dolan, the carrier, and its contents showed that the wild Texan rover had not spared expense on his little daughter. Gay in blue silk and lace and ribbons, the little thing tossed her curls and becamed delightedly, first on one then on another, conscious of being the object of everybody's admiration.

At last she cuddled up her grandmother's arms and fell softly asleep. Poor grandma! she felt repaid for those years of waiting and weariness as she cradled the little one's head on her breast and brushed her pale face against the fluffy silken hair. Just as everybody grew keenly hungry Katrine rung forth a welcome peal from the dinner bell.

After the deacon's grace what a chorus of praises went up! Was there ever such a delicious fat brown turkey as mother's? Who ever made such clear jelly? And the tiny pig, roasted whole, with the apple in his mouth! and the mince pies and whole pitchers of russet cider ice-cold!

The perfumes of Araby the blest arose from the banquet.

IV.

But every feast must have its end. The day lowered as evening came on; gusty clouds chased each other across the sky, and Rube, full to repletion, pushed back his chair and said he must be "gettin" up his team pretty soon, as he'd promised his wife they'd stay at her mother's seven miles further up, for the night." Just at this moment Katrine, who had gone to the well for a pitcher of fresh water, looked in at the door and beckoned mysteriously to old Mrs. Marshall, which caused her to make excuse, and, leaving the room, to seek the spot to which the girl pointed.

In the gloaming, bedside the old "moss-covered bucket that hung in the well," stood a tall, stalwart man, who, as his mother advanced, trembling and uncertain, held out his arms.

"Mother! oh, mother!" he said, with a hoarse sob in his voice.

With such a cry as only a mother could understahd, the poor, fragile creature threw herself upon the broad, sturdy bosom of the man before her—her lost child of so many years. What prayers, what silent tears, what longings of heart had drained his mother's life of strength for his sake!

"Mother, I told you I had lived an honest life."

"Willie, do you think I did not feel that to be so?"

"Well, I mean to say that I am ashamed to face no one; but when I went away to-day I expected never to return until my baby was a young woman. I wandered down to the city and felt lonelier amid all those strange faces than I would on leagues of prairie with not a living thing in sight. I heard the bells of old Trinity chiming and pealing, and just because I was so lonesome I turned into the church. I had not been in such a place for years. The music lifted me right out of myself, mother, and as I thought of the old home I bowed my head and said a prayer, the first for many a year, that I might return there and find a welcome. I will always remember that just then the clock tolled out twelve. It marked the hour when I made up my mind to go home again."

She led him along as when he was a little child up the olden path into the well remembered room.

"My son—baby's father—has come back home!" she said, with a quiver in her voice, and burst into passionate tears.

Baby screamed joyously, "Papa! papa!" Every one rose to their feet with startled cries of welcome except the deacon, who turned ashen pale and with a groan fell back in his chair. His son sprang to his side. "Why, father," he said cheerily, "is this your welcome?"

His lips touched the white, scant hairs, a tear glistened on the old man's face.

"My son that was dead and is alive," the deacon murmured. "Thank God! thank God!"—*Home Journal.*

POINTS FROM PARIS.

The *Gazette des Sourds-Muets* of November 15th, has just arrived. It starts out with the information that 133 newspapers in Paris, other parts of France and Algeria, have spoken of the report of the French delegates to Chicago Congress concerning the superior condition of the deaf-mutes of the United States. Many made bare mention of the report without comment. Others supplemented it by publishing long interviews with the principal delegate. But some, under pretence of consulting "more reliable authority" have had the naive simplicity to apply to the infallible oracles of the oral school on St. Jacques Street, with the result that a dozen or so of newspapers and reviews have come out to question the veracity of the French delegates and to attribute their statements to malicious motives.

The editor of the *Gazette* says the French delegates on returning to their native land fondly imagined that their countrymen would be only too glad to profit by their observations, and if it were true, which, alas! was only too true, that there were other nations in which more was done to improve the condition of the deaf than in France, they would eagerly search out the means employed in obtaining the superior results and endeavor to equal if not surpass them and prove themselves worthy successors to the glory of Michel de l'Epee! Cruel was their disenchantment! No sooner had they set foot in Paris with the satisfaction of having done their duty, saddened as they were in reflecting upon their dear brothers and sisters in France, and resolved to open the eyes of the blind, when they were met with a fearful gnashing of teeth. Grave and austere journals like the *Debats* and the *Petite Republique* barked at the heels of the delegation. The latter, however, was impartial enough to admit a vigorous reply written by Henry Gaillard the editor in chief of the *Gazette des Sourds-Muets*, to the attacks upon the delegation. Mr. Gaillard asks why all this noise should be made, why such strenuous efforts are put forth to ridicule the delegation, why they so vehemently deny the ability of the delegates to make investigations and draw conclusions of any value. Why? Why? Why? The reason is not far to seek. The canines from whom these barks issue are the upholders of the pure oral moloch, they see the handwriting on the wall, they are alarmed lest truth should get a hearing and the public should learn from the deaf themselves, *who ought to know better than any body in the world*, the utter inadequacy of the pure oral system to the needs of the deaf.

Until about twenty years ago, the combined method of instruction was in vogue in France and was accomplishing brilliant results, until some genius decided that it was a mark of progress to kill the goose that laid the golden eggs by banishing the sign-language from the school-room at one fell swoop.

However, the opinion is at last gaining ground that the pure oral method has not accomplished all the wonders which it promised. The *Petit-Journal*, which was one of the first advocates of the innovation of excluding signs, has just come out with an admission that it is impossible for the deaf to dispense with signs to advantage, and that the judicious use of signs operated as a powerful help in educating them, while in no way hindering any of them in learning to speak.

"Because," says the *Gazette*, "Mr. Napias, Inspector-General, in visiting the National Institution of Paris, found much to criticise, twenty-three pupils were sent away. A large number, to be sure. And what was the crime of these unfortunate children? They did not succeed in deriving any benefit from the pure oral method, and they obstinately persisted in the use of signs. And why was Mr. Napias so much dissatisfied? Because he was given to understand that these pupils were nearly all vicious in morals. If, then, none of the pupils are disturbed except those who are unable to speak, it appears that their signs amount to obscenities, while the pupils who can speak, and whom we strongly suspect of being equally deficient in morality, are looked upon as angels of purity. And what solace was offered to the parents to whom these twenty-three children were returned? They were complacently informed that their children were slow-coaches and idiots. This explanation to the parents was false, absolutely false. But, admitting the statement of the administration to be true, *Is it not criminal to forever deprive these slow pupils of instruction?* Could they not be instructed by means of signs? There was one deaf-mute in Paris very intelligent and very industrious, who attracted attention in gatherings by his intelligence and common sense. This deaf-mute was turned out of the institution founded by Abbe de l'Epee, in 1882, because he was too slow and could do nothing with the pure oral blunderbuss. What will be the fate of these twenty-three rejected children? It is terrible to think of it. We doubt if they will meet with other deaf-mutes who can give them a half-way education similar to that gained by the deaf-mute mentioned above. But what would you think of these teachers who abandon to deaf-mutes instructed by the combined method the task of repairing the effects of their disastrous blunders.

The deaf-mutes of Savoy and Isere, provinces near the southeastern frontier of France bordering upon Switzerland, had a reunion and banquet at Aix-les-Bains, on September 24th. It was numerously attended by deaf-mutes from France and Switzerland. The banquet was in honor of Abbe de l'Epee, the St. Patrick of the French deaf-mutes. The banquet hall was decorated with flags of France, Switzerland, Russia and America, to symbolize the union of deaf-mutes all over the world into a silent brotherhood. The bust of the Abbe de l'Epee was placed in a commanding position in the hall. It was adorned by a beautiful floral wreath mingled with the colors of Switzerland, which the Swiss deaf-mutes brought to honor their beloved and revered benefactor.

Among the many interesting speeches made at the banquet was one by Mr. Ginouvier, in which, he vigorously combatted the pure oral method of education, and extolled, the combined method. His views were put to a vote and concurred in unanimously. He then circulated a petition, which was promptly signed by every deaf-mute present, praying for the restoration of the sign-language as a means of educating the deaf. The petition will be forwarded to the Minister of the Interior. Other deaf-mutes made speeches at this banquet in favor of the combined system and condemning the German method. One, Mr. Hennequin, made a speech setting forth the superiority of the deaf over hearing persons as teachers of the deaf. It is intended to publish the proceedings of this reunion in pamphlet form with portraits of the principal speakers.

Deaf-mutes in many parts of France got up banquets on different dates during the last week of November, in honor of the 181st anniversary of the birth of Abbe de l'Epee, the founder of the best system of education of the deaf the world ever saw. The French deaf-mutes hold these banquets every year, and every one of their numerous associations have as one of their aims to keep alive of this great good man. They are struggling manfully for the restoration of his system, which did so much good for them and without which the rising generation of deaf-mutes are suffering so great a loss.

The deaf-mutes, of Germany, also have their eyes awakened to the great usefulness of signs as a mean of educating them, and they too are working like beavers for the introduction of signs into German Schools for the deaf. Here is a curious state of affairs. The French deaf-mutes once enjoyed the beneficence of the sign-language, and were subsequently deprived of it, now they are clamoring loudly for the restoration of this heaven-sent blessing. The Germans never had signs in their schools, but they instinctively recognized their great value to them, and they are crying for the light that the language of signs pours upon their minds. Well, what are we deaf-mutes in the United States doing about it? Through Thomas H. Gallaudet, Laurent Clerc and Abbe Sicard, we obtained our method of instruction from this same Abbe de l'Epee. If the deluded votaries of pure oral humbug had only deigned to attend the meetings of the Congress of deaf-mutes in Chicago last summer, they would have seen the most glittering array of enlightened deaf-mute minds the world ever saw, and they would well have understood what M. Chazal meant when he said that the deaf-mutes of France were fifty years behind those of our country in general advancement. Yes, but are we going to fold our hands in careless indifference, and allow the coming generation of our brothers and sisters in silence to be enthralled in this dismal swamp of pure oralism? The oralists are moving heaven and earth to get their pet theories adopted by those who have charge of our schools. They would have our sign-language swept away to the uttermost parts of the earth if they could. They say it is for our good that they would do so. We know a good thing when we see it, and we don't have to depend upon our oralist friends for guidance either. No, not much. While Prof. Bell is using his time, his money, his eloquence, his influence, his prestige, all against our sign-language, what are we doing? We, who left school, and who have enjoyed all the glorious benefits of the language and from whom it is impossible to take it away, are too apt to rest with selfish indifference to the fate of the coming generations of deaf children who will not have our experience in actual contact with the world to demonstrate that the claims of pure-oralism are absurd and false.

WEBSTER.

IOWA.

The Cedar Rapids papers are discussing the propriety of another institution for the education of the deaf and dumb. There is certainly need for greater accommodations in this direction. According to statistics given there are about one thousand deaf and dumb children of school age in Iowa, and only one-fourth that number attend the institution at Council Bluffs. This means that hundreds of children of this unfortunate class are being kept at home when they should be engaged in acquiring at least the rudiments of an education.

The neglect of parents to send deaf and dumb children to school is no less than a crime. This may seem a severe characterization, but think of the helplessness of these people when allowed to grow up without knowledge of the means of readily communicating with their fellows, to say nothing of acquiring the ability to engage in business and thus stand some chance with their hearing and speaking competitor in the race of life. We have no doubt that one reason so large a proportion of the deaf and dumb children of Iowa are not in school is the fact that present institution is located on the extreme western border of the State. Parents in Eatsern Iowa naturally hesitate about sending little seven-year olds and others of more advanced age such a distance away from home. As there is no compulsion in the matter they are very apt to procrastinate when procrastination is worse than a thief of the child's most valuable time and opportunity.

We have had reason to give this subject some thought and have long been impressed with the fact that the new institution, when built, should be located at Cedar Rapids. There is not a city in Eastern Iowa better adapted to the wants of such an institution. In convenience of access by rail she surpasses all others towns, and this is of especial importance to deaf and dumb children, their parents and teachers, and for very obvious reasons. The State owes a duty to these unfortunate children whose performance cannot justly be longer deferred. Every city and county school district provides the amplest and most convenient means for the education of hearing children. The State compels parents of deaf children to send their little ones hundreds of miles for privileges far more limited, and it is no wonder many are reluctant to do it. This is all wrong, and the deaf are treated with greater injustice in fact than are the inmates of our penitentiaries. The next legislature ought to be made to understand the situation thoroughly with a view to immediate action. It will take several years at best to build and properly equip an institution of this character. To pass over another biennian period without making ample provision for the inauguration of this enterprise would be equivalent to locking the school houses and depriving three or four hundred children of their educational privileges for two years. Every humane impulse must protest against such an infringement of our deaf and dumb children's rights.—*Anamosa, Ia., Eureka.*

Helen Keller at the Fair.

Helen Keller's visit to the World's Fair was full of interest. Every door in the White City was opened to the helpless child who can neither see, hear, nor speak. The Cape of Good Hope unlocked its safe and allowed her to inspect its diamonds; showcases filled with the most delicate wares were thrown open that they might be explored by her delicate fingers. Even the foreign bazaars, with their warning sign, "For God's Sake Don't Handle," addressed to the personally investigating American, gave invitation to her touch. She climbed all over the great Krupp gun, and its workings were described for her by the German officers. What delighted her most was the French bronzes, which her eager fingers traced, catching the artist's thought and getting ideas of loveliness, as her sensitive face expressed. Her companion was endeavoring to describe to her the effect of the electric light in the lagoons, and her well-trained imagination quickly responded: "Does it look as if a shower of golden fish had been caught in an invisible net?"

Her friend adds: "Is it any wonder that Dr. Holmes says of her, 'She is a poet whose eyes were taken from her in early days, but whose soul is full of music.'"

Jumper Joe Darby's Feats.

Joe Darby, the phenomenal English jumper now in this country, is said to be master of the following feats:

Jump 36 feet in three jumps, and in the third jump drop onto a man's head while sitting upon a chair and off again without hurting him.

Jump off one brick, end up, over a horse 16 hands high.

Stand on a mark and jump therefrom 8 feet onto a man's face while the man is lying on the ground and off again without hurting him.

Jump onto a brick, end up, 5 feet away, off that over a bar 5 feet high, without knocking the brick down.

Jump off a brick, end up, over a a chair; drop onto another brick, end up; off that, over another chair and drop onto another brick, end up; off that over a bar 5 feet high, without knocking bricks the down.

Jump off a glass tumbler filled with water and clear 11 feet, without knocking the glass down or spilling the water.

Jump over two horses placed together, each 14 hands high.

Great sensational water jump, representing a jump from England to America. In accomplishing this feat he alights on the water and off again without wetting the upper leather of his boots.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

NEW YORK, DECEMBER 21, 1893.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 164th Street and Ridge Avenue) is issued every Thursday, it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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"He's true to God who's true to man;
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

THERE was a good deal of excitement among the deaf in this city on Sunday last, occasioned by the announcement that Mr. Anson T. Colt would hereafter dispense with the prefix of "Rev.," he having changed his creed from Episcopalian to Roman Catholic. Mr. Colt is well known in deaf-mute circles, and there is no one who will doubt the sincerity of his conversion. All his former co-religionists wish him well, and hope that he will obtain the happiness which was denied him during the many years that his faith wavered. The following, from the pen of the poet Thomas Moore, will express the feeling in the hearts of a great many who communed with Mr. Colt during his pastorate:

"Shall I shun the brave soldier who fights by my side
In the cause of mankind, if our creeds don't agree;
Shall I banish the friend I have trusted and tried,
'Cause he kneels not before the same altar as me!"

THE extraordinary influx of correspondence this week, makes it necessary to omit about ten columns of very interesting reading matter. Among the postponed articles is a synopsis of the lecture delivered in Boston, by Dr. E. M. Gallaudet, President of the National Deaf-Mute College. A translation, by Prof. D. W. George, of an article that recently appeared in a French paper, will be found on the first page of the present issue, though we regret to say that another article translated by the same gentleman is laid over for a week. Mr. W. L. Hill's address at the Gallaudet Anniversary Celebration in Boston, will be presented in the next issue. None of the above mentioned articles will lose interest on account of the delay.

DURING the holiday season correspondents will greatly assist us in getting out a good paper, by sending in their effusions early. Brevity is an admirable quality at all times, but especially so at the festive season of the year, when everybody is having a good time and the editor is anxious to have his arduous labors lightened in order to keep in touch with the spirit of the season.

ANY subscriber who fails to get his paper on time should notify the editor. It is mailed regularly every Thursday afternoon, and any delay there may be, is caused in transit or at the post-office. Heavy snow storms always cause delay of mail trains, and we would ask subscribers to take that fact into consideration before filing a complaint.

SUBSCRIBERS whose terms expire with the end of the year or in the first month of 1894, are invited to send in their subscriptions at once, and save us the trouble and expense of sending out special notifications.

WE extend to all readers of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL the compliments of the season, and hope that none will fail to have "A Merry Christmas."

NOTICE.

Deaf-mutes in Brooklyn are invited to attend service as usual in St. David's Church next Sunday, December 24th, at 3.15 P.M.

THE CHICAGO SCHOOLS FOR THE DEAF.

The Chicago day schools for the deaf were opened January 4th, 1875, and they will, therefore, have been in existence nineteen years next month. The number of pupils attending has generally been proportioned to the number of teachers employed, five pupils being considered sufficient to open a new school. Thus last fall, upon the request of the parents of a certain deaf child, a new school was opened in Hyde Park with five pupils which number has since increased to nine. It should be remembered first, that an ungraded school for the deaf cannot be compared with a graded class at an institution, and second, that boards of education are nowhere allowed to discriminate against any one by denying him or her an education on account of color or condition. The right of deaf children, when a sufficient number can be obtained, to be educated at home out of the common school fund, was decided by the Chicago Board of Education in 1887, when the question of the maintenance of the schools came up. Mr. Fred. W. Peck reported as follows: "I also believe that the legal authority is ample to not only justify this Board in maintaining these deaf-mute schools, but the law, as expounded by the highest legal authority, seems to compel this Board, within reasonable bounds, to maintain them as long as there are children within the school age resident within its jurisdiction."

During five of the nineteen years of the schools' existence the attendance has reached or exceeded fifty. There are now attending the city schools for the deaf exactly fifty pupils, with more in prospect. Their crying need is, and always has been, a free boarding department for the poor and young pupils, and for those who live at a distance. The principal has received several inquiries from parents having children at school at Jacksonville in relation to having them attend school in Chicago, and one gentlemen came all the way from Joliet to see about having his son admitted. But for want of a place to board, nothing could be done for them. In 1879 the legislature appropriated $15,000 "for the support of the school for deaf and dumb children in Chicago," which contained a provision that "said school shall, as far as its accommodations will permit, receive deaf and dumb children of school age from any portion of the State." In 1881 the sum of $5,000 was appropriated by the legislature for the same purpose, and a like sum in 1883 and 1885, making $30,000 in all.

The Committee on Deaf-Mute Schools, in their report for the year 1881-82, stated respecting the use of the above appropriations: "The question has arisen during the year if any portion of the apporpriation made for the support of these schools could be used for the payment of the board of pupils residing outside the city limits, who desired to avail themelves of the privileges afforded by them, and also when necessary, of pupils residing in the city whose parents are too poor to provide suitably for them, and also for the payment of car fare of pupils residing in city who are obliged to travel long distances in order to reach the schools; but it has been decided by the Attorney of the Board that, inasmuch as the Acts making the appropriations stated definitely that the money was to be used 'for expenses incurred in the *education* of the deaf and dumb children in said school,' no such use could be made of any part of the money appropriated without further legislation on the subject."

There has always been a demand for admittance to the schools by non-residents, and the committee in their report for 1880 stated that they "had received a great amount of correspondence from residents of the Northern portion of the State who desire to send their mute children to our schools." The same Committee further stated that "some of them expressed great dissatisfaction at having their children in institutions which had grown too large, as the danger to their physical health was thereby increased."

The president of the Chicago Board of Education, in his report to the Governor for 1881-82, said: "It will be found that of 713 pupils reported as connected with the Illinois institution for the two years ending Sept. 30, 1880, two hundred and sixty-three (263) or considerably over one-third of the entire number, came from twenty-four counties in the extreme northern part of the State. It will be seen, also, that of the 713 pupils 89, or one-eighth of the entire number, came from the City of Chicago."

Since 1886 the schools have been supported out of the common school fund of the city as they previously were before the first State appropriation was obtained.

What is wanted in the absence of a big State appropriation for a northern school for the deaf, is an appropriation either from the city or the State, to pay for the rental of a large house on the West Side, where a certain number of the pupils could be boarded free from Monday to Friday of each week. The principal and his family would live in such a house, and the children could go to the Monroe Street School every day. All our schools for the deaf began in a small way, and if we cannot get a whole loaf we should be content with a slice.

J. E. G.

President Thomas, and Secretary Houston, of the Yonkers Police Commission, have a deaf-mute son and brother respectively.

DEAF-MUTES LOSE THEIR MINISTER.

After a Struggle the Rev. A. T. Colt, of the Episcopal Church, Is Now a Catholic.

HE HAD A BROOKLYN MISSION.

Ordained by His Uncle, Bishop Brown, of Fon-du-Lac, for Work Among Deaf-Mutes Ten Years Ago—Dr. Gallaudet His Patron.

From the New York Herald.

There is something akin to consternation reigning among the deaf-mutes of Brooklyn who are Episcopalians, and woe is hanging over the little mission of St. David's at Woodbine street and Knickerbocker Avenue.

The cause of it all is that the spiritual and temporal adviser of the mutes, and the rector of the mission of St. David's, the Rev. Anson T. Colt, has relinquished his charge because of a change in his doctrinal views and has become a member of the Roman Catholic Church.

It is a hard blow for the deaf-mutes and for the little mission. But there is not an unkind thought in the mind of anybody for the young evangelist who has been groping in the darkness of theology for months. There are no unkind thoughts, because the sincerity of the man is not doubted, and his zeal in the work which has occupied his entire attention for about ten years has won the admiration of all who came in contact with him.

The Rev. Mr. Colt reached the decision that peace could only be found in the Church of Rome on last Tuesday night. He saw Bishop McDonnell, of the Catholic diocese of Brooklyn, on the following day, and was sent by the Bishop to the Jesuit priest of St. Francis Xavier's College. He made his obedience to the Catholic Church on that day, and the announcement was made yesterday that he had been received into his new religious association, and that to-day he would partake of his first communion as a layman of the Church of Rome.

NEPHEW OF A BISHOP.

The Rev. Anson T. Colt is thirty-three years old. He is married, and his young and charming wife has been quite as zealous as he in Episcopal Church work. She has not as yet followed her husband's example, but with true wifely loyalty has stood by him in his search for spiritual comfort and has advised him to follow the dictates of his own conscience.

Mr. Colt is a nephew of the late Bishop Brown, of the Episcopal diocese of Fond du Lac. He was ordained by his uncle about ten years ago in the Church of St. Ann, this city.

Mr. Colt at that time was almost deprived of the use of speech through stammering. His case was considered to be almost hopeless, but he felt such eagerness to engage in religious work that under the advice and tutelage of the Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet, now rector-emeritus of St. Ann's, he began spiritual labor among the deaf-mutes.

Brooklyn was assigned to him as a field, and he was supported in his work by the New York Church Mission Society to the Deaf-Mutes. Deprivation of the power of speech resulted in Mr. Colt becoming an adept in the sign-language, and for upward of eight years he labored incessantly among those whom the Church styles "the children of silence."

He gathered around him in that time about two hundred deaf-mutes. Religious service was held regularly each Sunday in some church and he was constantly on the lookout for the comfort and temporal welfare of his unfortunate charges.

GOT BACK POWER OF SPEECH.

Mr. Colt more than two years ago recovered the power of speech. His stammering was so cured that he can speak slowly with great distinctness, and his desire to enlarge his sphere of religious usefulness led to his being installed as rector of the little Mission of St. David's when it was established at Woodbine Street and Knickerbocker Avenue two years ago, with $500 a year for its support.

The young preacher has been an incessant worker since then. His labors have been so severe that many a man would have broken down under them. On Sundays, for instance, he would hold the early celebration at half-past seven o'clock, the solemn celebration and sermon at half-past ten, the Sunday school at two, the deaf-mutes' service and sermon at a quarter past three, lasting until five o'clock, and even song and sermon at half-past seven.

Friends of Mr. Colt said yesterday that being High Church, and of an extremely serious and zealous turn of mind, he has not been quite sure for a long time that the Episcopal Church was the place for him. He sought in his trouble the Rev. Dr. Arthur Ritchie, of St. Ignatius Church, this city, and Father Ritchie presented arguments tending to set his mind at rest and to dispel his doubts.

Still Mr. Colt was not satisfied. He was severely ill during the summer, and something appeared to be weighing on his mind. When some time ago a friend suggested to him that he feared he would go over to the Catholic Church, he said:—

"How can I? I have been made a priest and I have a wife."

WROTE TO BISHOP LITTLEJOHN.

Mr. Colt reached his determination that he owed it to himself to join the older church on Tuesday, as stated.

His first step was to visit the Rev. A. A. Morrison, rector of St. Matthew's Church, Brooklyn, who is archdeacon of the northern district, and he told him the whole story of his struggle and his final determination.

Dr. Morrison said he was sorry but that he believed Mr. Colt was doing what he considered to be right.

He also said that his friendship for him would continue, and that his high opinion of his character was undiminished.

Mr. Colt then wrote to his Bishop, the Right Rev. Bishop Littlejohn in Carden City, L. I., acquainting him with the facts, and it is presumed that Bishop Littlejohn has by this time deposed him.

Then the young preacher paid his visit to Bishop McDonnell, which has resulted in his being received into the Catholic Church. What the future of Mr. Colt will be is not clear. The Rev. Floyd West of St. Michael's Church, Brooklyn, will conduct services at St. David's chapel to day. Mr Colt cannot become a Catholic priest, because his marriage is a bar to that, but he is exceedingly anxious to cotinue his work among the deaf-mutes, to whom he has a strong attachment. Mr. Colt lives with his wife at No. 342 Madison Street, Brooklyn, and it is probable that for a livelhood he will enter upon some business.

WHISPERINGS UNDER THE ROSE.

Mr. Henry C. White's address is No. 5 Waverly Street, Brighton, Mass.

ECHOES OF GALLAUDET DAY.

The banquet at the Crawford was one worthy of the name. The oysters on the shell, the mock turtle soup, etc., were things to tickle the palate of an Epicurean. The floral decorations were in very good taste, especially the long evergreen wreath circling around the table, which made President Gallaudet say with much feeing in his after-dinner address: "This living wreath is symbolic of your feelings towards your friend dead and gone—it is a sign that you will ever keep his memory green." The menu card bore a portrait of the first Gallaudet on its cover. Altogether the Gallaudet Society covered itself with glory.

Dr. Gillett's appearance was an unexpected pleasure. No intimation of his coming had ever been made, but he was made welcome by the Bostonians. He followed President Gallaudet in an address which was replete with humorous allusions. In substance he said: "I am come to do honor to Gallaudet's memory with you. I have met Boston deaf-mutes in their own home for the first time. This little Hub of our great country is a wonder to me, and so are the Boston deaf-mutes. I have not seen their equal. When Dr. Gallaudet invited me to attend this grand reception, I was afraid to come and stand up before Boston culture, being a denizen of the wild and woolly West, which is not supposed to know everything as Boston does. You know it was said I was dead in my profession but here you see me a very lively corpse, alive to fight for the educational interests of the deaf. My field has merely been changed. It extends from the neighborhood of the North Star to that of the Southern Constellation. No pent-up Utica bounds my powers now. The Universe is our field of action." Rev. Mr. Searing modestly declined to make an address on account of the limited time.

Rev. Mr. Allen's address was interesting on account of the nature of his remarks. He said that it gave him much pleasure to be with us on that occasion; that if we held more of such public gatherings, a better knowledge on the part of the public would result; that the first time he came into contact with the deaf was at the reception to Bishop Brooks, who was greatly interested in them; that he had seen how the deaf-mutes of Boston conquered the difficulties in their way, and he complimented them on their courage.

Editor Hill's address touched upon live issues in which we all are interested, and he was roundly applauded.

It was noticed that the attention of both Dr. Gallaudet and Dr. Gillett was attarcted towards the beauty of Miss Olive Clarke, a pupil of many years standing in the Horace Mann School. Her features almost classical in their regularity and her dark-brown eyes made her one of the belles. Dr. Gallaudet tested her knowledge of language, for his own satisfaction. She was accompanied by Eugene Acheson, a graduate of Old Hartford and a handsome young fellow in his way.

Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet and Prof. John E. Crane were missed from the gathering by their many friends.

Mr. Tillinghast was there, and cracked many a joke in his own dry humor. When he was introduced to Dr. Gillett, the doctor mistook him for Prof. Tillinghast of North Carolina, whom he met at the New York Conference.

Miss McKay had the seat of honor next to the head table, and Mr. Bray, the good-looking young man who was once in business for himself until he lost his hearing and was obliged to give it up, was her escort.

There were several graduates of oral schools present to do honor to the name of Gallaudet, which proves that the deaf of all schools are coming together. Mr. McNeil was present with his young wife, a sweet-faced and sweet-tempered graduate of the Horace Mann School. Mr. Underwood, the clever artist designer under a salary, and Mr. Jordan, the well-known photo-engraver who makes $20 to $25 a week easily, both graduates of Northampton, united with the sons and daughters of "Old Hartford" to do honorto the memory of the man who gave the first impetus towards the education of the deaf in America.

Miss Bertha Treat, of Maine, a young lady as proud as any blue-blooded aristocrat, made almost her first appearance in Boston this winter at the banquet. Mr. Pelham A. Creamer, of laundry fame, was there in his immaculate white front with his diamond gleaming in the middle. Others there were of more or less note, but there is not space enough to mention them all.

After the banquet, the lecture. About one hundred and fifty persons ventured there in spite of the bad weather and they found themselves well repaid for their trouble. For nearly two hours, the Doctor held the closest attention of his audience. There were present many out-of-town residents who did not fail to put in another appearance at Dr. Gallaudet's services on Sunday. Mr. Swett, Mrs. Bowden the fair widow of Beverly looking as young and pretty as she used to be, Mr. and Mrs. Cross, Mr. John O'Rouke of Haverhill and others were among them. Dr. Gallaudet had no more interested listener than Mr. J. C. Underwood, the graduate of Northampton who frequently nodded in approval whenever the lecturer's remarks struck a note in harmony with his own experience and observation.

But Dr. Gallaudet was at his best in his manner of delivery at the Sunday morning services. His theme, "The Lord loveth those whom He chasteneth," was a subject which afforded him full scope for his matchless pantomime. Even the college graduates present did not remember when he ever excelled himself as he did on this occasion in the slow, measured poetry of his motion. The beauty of the sign language was never better illustrated than in his speaking countenance reflecting as in a mirror the lights and shades of pleasant and serious thought, and in the graceful, rhythmical movement of every gesture. The audience was a large one, thanks to the courtesy of the Boston Society Committee in closing their own room for that day, in order to give every one a chance to attend Dr. Gallaudet's services. It was a graceful act on the part of the Committee.

Your scribe had a talk with Dr. Gillett. He wanted particularly to know how his latest appeal to the Deaf of America was received, and I had grace enough to tell him that it was very well regarded by them and was well calculated to appeal to their generous co-operation, though there were some to whom it suggested the fable of the spider's words "Come into my little parlor, Mr. Fly," but that it was more remarkable for what it did not say than for what it did. The reference to the spider and the fly seemed to embarrass him a trifle, but he smiled it off, and he inquired in what respect his appeal was wanting. I told him that while he had a great deal to say in advocacy of the oral system, he had no word for the sign method which was as necessary as the other in the education of the deaf. He replied that the Oral Association was composed of teachers of all methods and that he could not advocate any system but the extension of speech and lip-reading upon which all the members are united, or in other words, the use of signs is a method while that of speech and lip-reading is not. I am afraid that we, the deaf, have not been sufficiently educated as we fondly imagined, for we are totally unable to understand such nice hair-splitting distinctions. Then I asked him point blank whether he would assist any one in the establishment of an institution upon the combined system plan, and he replied that he would if the teaching of speech and lip-reading were given attention enough. I wonder if the oralist members of his association wokld approve of this? Dr. Gillett declared positively that his association was not an oral one and that the title was a misnomer, as the association was pledged only to the furthering of speech and lip-reading. Give us a shorter title, then, please. When I referred to Prof. Crouter's unreasonably hostile attitude against the sign system, he said that it was merely the opinion of an individual, and did not commit the association as a body to the same attitude. All I can say is that a first-rate lawyer was lost in a teacher when Dr. Gillett took to the latter profession. A second Daniel come to judgment. Miss McKay had a chance to air her views to Dr. Gillett, and in referring to the "Kodak," the learned doctor of laws asked at what age the expert manipulator of the camera lost his hearing, and upon being told that it was ten years or thereabouts, he remarked "That settles it," as if in confirmation of some previously formed conviction, and upon inquiring of "Free Lance's" own age of disability, which occurred at four years, he seemed to be ruminating deeply upon a problem of some kind.

In my report of Dr. Gallaudet's lecture, I forgot to mention one statement he made in reference to Dr. Gillett's own success in the teaching of speech and lip-reading under the combined system. He stated that he had examined the oral classes in the Illinois Institution and found the results there equal to any produced in any pure oral school in the land, as far as numbers and efficiency were concerned. Dr. Gallaudet evidently felt it his duty to lead his colleague into the right path and read to him all the sign-posts on the way.

Seriously speaking, however, Dr. Gallaudet's lecture was one that would appeal to the better and more considerate element of the oralist wing of the Association, among which I believe, Prof. Bell himself, is enrolled. The ultra-oralists can find neither comfor nor consolation in the lecture. All must admire Dr. Gallaudet's courage in acknowledging himself to have made mistakes in his life. Would that the oralists had as much courage!

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NOTES IN GENERAL.

A pleasant surprise party, or more properly a reception, was tendered to Miss Lizzie Smith by her hostess, Mrs. Fred Wood, last week. There were about 25 persons in the party, and all reported having enjoyed the generous hospitality of Mr. and Mrs. Wood. Miss Smith expects to return to her home in New York very soon.

The Charitable Relief Society held a busy bee party at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Holmes in Brighton on Thursday last. It was well-attended and a pleasant evening was passed.

Mrs. Pattee, the Treasurer, reported that arrangements had been completed for a Christmas tree and a pretty theatrical entertainment, at Dexter Hall of the Wells' Memorial Building on Washington Street, near Dover Street. The charge of admission will probably be 35 cents. There will be a larger number of useful prenents than usual for distribution from the tree. Those in need will be well remembered, and the Provident Aid Association has agreed to buy a large number of tickets to give away to such persons as can not pay their way in, and permission has been given by the Charitable Relief Society to hang up the presents from the Provident Aid Association on their tree. The programme promises to be even better than in other times.

The Mutual Benefit and Charitable Relief Society held its last meeting the other day. In January, the societies will be separated and henceforth have nothing in common with each other. It is not thought possible that the Mutual Benefit Society can live long, as so many demands are made upon its funds for the benefit of sick members this year and its assessments are too small to meet all such cases. It would not be able to make any money from parties, as none would attend private. It will, however, elect a new board of officers in January. The Charitable Relief Society has more funds in its treasury, and bids fair to live as long as the money lasts. There is a general desire for the election of Mrs. Rudolph as president under its new organization. She is the fairest-minded member of the society, and will not make dishonorable use of any mean tricks for the benefit of the society. She has the happy faculty of making friends with everybody, and the majority of the ladies in the society favor her for President.

Drs. Gallaudet and Gillett took the evening train on Sunday for Portland, Me., to visit Miss Barton's Day School by her own invitation.

FREE LANCE.

HIT AND MISS CHAT.

There are not a few among us who perform the feat known as "going off at half cock" with such unfailing regularity, that it becomes the duty of the writer for the press to repeat what he says, in at least two successive issues, to keep these hot heads cooled down. For instance, in my last I said a certain young man's parents' ignorance was the reason they sent him to school for the Deaf and Dumb.

Mr. Hot Head, in this case "Ted," asks if my own and others people's parents were ignorant because they sent me to a school for that class. Certainly not; no reader with a few grains of wisdom would construe my language to mean any such thing. What I found fault with was that he was sent to a school for the *Deaf* because of an impediment in his *speech*. The title "School for the Deaf and Dumb," is in a certain sense misleading. So far as my experience goes, they are all schools for the deaf and dumb (*deaf-mutes*) or for the *deaf*. For those who are dumb only (without the power of speech,) but hearing unimpaired, I know of no school for the Deaf that is, in the ordinary sense of the word, equipped for that purpose, and I think such a person could be better instructed in the public school supplemented with a course of home instruction.

The tenor of the whole was to the effect that when a child can hear it is wrong to place it in a school for the Deaf. I think this is clear enough for even "Ted" to understand.

And the fact that an order was given me for work for the Volta Bureau, I merely mentioned to show that Dr. Bell has an interest in us aside from his ideas on teaching speech to the deaf. I am not a recent convert to the Oral Method, nor indeed a convert at all, but I believe that a great many cases prove that speech is capable where proper methods had not deen neglected. And that in too many schools too little attention had been given to it, and to lip-reading. A great many of our best lip-readers have never been pupils at Schools for the Deaf. I have in mind the case of a gentleman, who has been connected with a prominent school not a hundred miles from the City Hall in New York, who lost his hearing after graduating from college, and who is an expert sign-maker, and who, if any one should, ought to be a good lip-reader. His wife never attended a school for the deaf, but you cannot say anything that she will not understand. The husband can recognize the simple "Mighty nice day" when he sees it.

The fact is that schools which make the pure oral system a fad, have been turning out pupils who do not know so very much, but who can talk some, and read the lips fairly well, and the schools that have been using signs have been turning out well-educated mutes. There you are. There is much virtue on both sides, and I, for one, want the schools to take the cream of both methods, and combine them. Profs. Crouter, Clarke, Currier, Jenkins, and many others that I might mention, are doing it, and with good success. A few years will tell whether or not, one is carrying it too far, of the other is not carrying it far enough.

"Ted" also says that I was a pupil at the Lexington Avenue School, which shows how from the truth that writer can get when he tries. Shortly after I lost my hearing, my father and I visited both schools, and when I had a chance to compare both, I decided to enter Fanwood, and for several reasons, one was that I would be allowed to talk with my fingers, another was that I would be allowed to learn printing, another was that the location of the school was such an earthly paradise, that after seeing both schools, and learning a little of the methods of instruction given at each, it did not take me long to make up my mind. But the reader should be acquainted with the fact that I had, previous to losing my hearing, graduated from the public school, and that I went to a school for the Deaf to learn signs and lip-reading. I got the former, and the latter I did not, part of which I was to blame for, and part I was not.

"Free Lance" is one of the ultra-rabid opponents of speech and time is wasted on him, my only wonder is that he does not advocate a law to compel hearing people to learn the sign-language—speech is such a (to him) barbaric thing. But then we must all remember that he used to teach in signs, and that he knows no other method. A man under such circumstances is liable to have his vision restricted to the extreme point of his olefactory organ.

I have often concluded that to be at one and at the same time a photographer, and a writer for the press is so inconsitent a thing that I had better drop one or the other, as everything I say is construed by some to be either a bid of such work, or a return for it. The fact is, I am entirely independent of such work as may offered to me by Institutions and Conventions, and if it had been business alone, my Chicago articles would never have been written. I believe they cost me the sale of a good many groups, but I do not regret that I took the course I did.

The other day I was called to do some important work at the "Fanwood" School, work that other photographers have made a miserable failure of. It was my first visit to the school for nearly three years, and I am free to say that the school has made more progress in those three years than it did in the previous ten. I would like to go on and tell at length of the many admirable improvements, but then, don't you see, some penny-a-liner will came along and accuse me of doing it in return for work given me, at least this was my experience when I went to do some work at the Philadelphia School and on other occasions. The dining room at Fanwood is a revelation, and I know of no greater incentive to the pupils to be neat, and to be ladies and gentlemen, than such surroundings. The room has the air of being one connected with some large $3-a-day hotel—in fact, I have paid that much for accommodations that did not provide such attractive surroundings. Then note that each pupil has a napkin, and that the old pounding on the table, when some one at the other end wanted bread, has been done away with, and that the Principal suggests that pupils spell out the words they use at at the table. At the farther end of the room is a reminder of my school days, an old table preserved intact with battered pewter mugs, and the old "Penitentiary-like" ware, that is used as a kind Botany Bay, to send pupils to who do not appreciate the luxury that they revel in. I judge that kind of punishment is more effective than any.

Among the curious things we see, is an assemblage of ladies and gentlemen, to the number of a hundred or more, gathered to do honor to one of our most honored and revered benefactors, called, by the New York correspondent of an out-of-town paper, "a gang of mutes." Such disrespect coming from a correspondent would meet with severe rebuke at the hands of most editors.

HYPO.

Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments.

DECEMBER.
23—7:30 P.M., Mansfield, O.
24—10:00 A.M., Mansefield. "Baptism and Holy Communion.
25—10:45 A.M. Cleveland, O.
31—10:45 A.M. Cleveland, O.
31—4:00 P.M. Cleve'and O.

JANUARY.
3—7:30 P.M. Cleveland O. Social.

COLUMBUS.

The Investigation to be a Thorough One.

TESTIMONY TO BE TAKEN IN OPEN MEETING.

Fair in Aid of the Home Fund.

(*From our Columbus correspondent.*)

Last Sunday, the *Journal* and *News* of this city each contained the lengthy article reflecting on Superintendent Clark in the management of the Institution, and were particularly severe in their comments.

The *Journal* gave an account of the Trustees' meeting, at which the removal of Miss Hussey, then assistant matron, was made. It also related a scene which the Superintendent made when the matter was up which reflected anything but gentlemanly conduct on his part, and showed him up in a light that is no credit to a gentleman. The *News* published over a column of matter on the general management of the Institution since Col. Clark took hold of it. Among the charges it laid at his door, is the removal of experienced employes and filling their places with friends of his. That he was rude in his manners toward the pupils; that he did not furnish them with sufficient food to eat, in order to make a good showing in the annual report in the maintenance account, while at the same time he and the numerous friends he brought to the Institution as visitors were living on the fat of the land; that most of the new appointments came from his county, Delaware.

As stated in our last, the Governor ordered the State Board of Charities to investigate the management of the Institution and that it was to begin on Monday. The three or four came down Tuesday, and inspected the Schools in company with the Superintendent, Principal, Matron and Steward. In the evening, they decided to begin their work Monday evening. The postponement was made in order that the committee appointed for the purpose might all be on hand. It was also decided to conduct the investigation under two specific charges—ungentlemanly conduct and cruelty. Governor McKinley demands a thorough and right investigation in order that the root of the troubles may be found and eliminated, so that in the future the Institution will no longer be harassed by internal bickerings. This, even if it is necessary to reorganize the institution from cellar to garret. The press of the city demands such action, and in order that there will be fair play, and no attempt at the whitewashing process, has insisted upon open investigation, so that every thing may see the light of day, thus the public will be permitted to know just how matters are.

The committee having the investigation in charge has decided to have the investigation conducted openly—that is, allow newspaper representatives to be present, and to hold at the rooms of the Board in the Capitol. Four of the Trustees of the institution have sent a copy of the resolutions adopted by them to the Board of State Charities, pledging the hearty co-operation of the trustees to the proposed investigation, and assuring the employes that they would not endanger their positions by any testimony they might be called upon to give.

It is not our province here to venture an opinion as to the result of the investigation. We are not sitting as judge. The truth will come out, and then we shall all know who has been at fault. A little ventilation is healthful at all times, and if this investigation will show that politics has been the chief cause of many of the troubles of the school and it will be the means of driving it out, no one will complain, except it be the politicians. The people at large demand that their State Institutions erected and supported for the education of their deaf, blind, imbecile, and the care of the insane, shall be free from the clutches of the greedy spoilsman, and men and women placed in charge of them fitted for their positions. When that is done, and may the day be near, the charitable and educational institutions of the State will be free from the many ills by which they are now surrounded.

Bishop Vincent administered confirmation to a large class in Trinity Church Monday evening, Dec. 11th. There were three deaf-mutes in the class, Mrs. Geo. W. Fancher, of Brice Station, and Misses Heye and Kayser, of this city. Rev. A. W. Mann was also present, having come up Monday morning from Cincinnati, where on the previous day he preached to large meetings of the deaf.

The weather was anything but agreeable Saturday, especially in the afternoon, when a wind and snow storm came. These elements, however, did not dampen the ardor of those having the Fair for the Home Fund in mind. About every one of the deaf of the city made it a point to be presented, and as a result more than expectations of the Committee in this regard were realized. Rev. and Mrs. A. W. Mann, accompanied by their little daughter, came down from Cleveland especially to lend their presence and aid toward the object. Quite a number of pupils also attended.

The Fair was held in the Aid Room of Trinity Parish House which for the occasion was tastefully fitted up. Numerous potted plants graced the window-sills, tables and other convenient places about the room. In one corner was the art booth fitted up in an artistic manner, and presided over by Mrs. Edgar, one of the teachers. In the way of bric-a-brac were numerous articles, and nearly all were sold. In the opposite corner was the candy stand, where sweets were for sale. This was in charge of Misses Bertha Patterson, Bessie McGregor and Mary and Gussie Greener. They had laid in a pretty large stock of candy, but disposed of it long before the Fair closed.

Miss Doane and Mrs. McGregor were behind the counter of the fancy and domestic articles, and were kept busy in the sale of them. Here were many useful and ornamental things to be seen and had. Shopping-bags, aprons, slippers, tidies, dust caps, baby shoes, laundry bags, pin cushions shoe holders, shopping-bags, sunbonnets, penwipers, set of silver knives, forks, spoons and napkin rings, napkins, laces and many other things too numerous to mention. Articles for the fair came all the way from Washington State, Miss Boyle sending several for the purpose, and from Maryland by Miss Barry. Among the visitors present were ex-steward and Mrs. Hartnett, Steward Pollard, Mrs. Wm. H. Williams, Rev. Benjamin Talbot and wife, Mrs. Du Ross and Mrs. Clark. One corner of the room was set apart for a dining room. Here supper was served to the hungry for a small fee, and nearly every one who attended the fair gave the inner man his due. The edibles were furnished by the families of the deaf, and several of the hearing teachers of the Institution also contributed towards this end.

Among those who gave their time and assistance to render the fair a success, should he mentioned Mrs. Patterson, Mrs. Jean V. Berry, Mrs. Wm. H. Williams, Mrs. Tell, Mrs. C. M. Rice, Mrs. J. D. H. Steward, Miss Stelzig, Miss Doan, Miss Edgar, Mr. and Mrs. McGregor, Miss Burrell and Mr. Schory.

Mr. P. P. Pratt contributed twenty pairs of baby shoes, and it is rather curious that about all were sold. Several prospective grooms shyly purchased pairs.

We are unable at this writing to state the exact amount realized from the Fair, but it will be between fifty and sixty dollars. This is doing well as a beginning by the Columbus deaf in this line of entertainment for the Home Fund. Rev. A. W. Mann conducted chapel services this morning, taking his text from Lev. 10: 32, from which he preached an exceptionally good sermon. He made especial reference to the "Home Fund," and urged all always to reverence the old.

A. B. G.

December 17, '93.

INDIANAPOLIS.

From our Regular Correspondent.

According to the *International Typographi-California Journal*, I found the following item two weeks ago: "Roanake (S. A.) Typographical Union No. 60 elected S. J. Jones, as a member of the Executive and auditing Committee." He holds cases on the *Daily Democrat* and has steadily worked there for about six years. His example might be followed by other printers, who are in habit of jumping cases and traveling extensively.

At the recent social given at the residence of Mr. H. C. Anderson's, the following prizes were awarded: James Vabey, assistant supervisor of the School for the Deaf, captured two pretty prizes—a shaving mug and a cake of soap—for hitting the pig's tail while blindfolded and as the best-looking man; Miss Kate Webb, and Mrs. Albert Berg, were the lucky winners, the former for the same and the latter the handsomest lady present at the social. Next month it is to be held at the residence of Mr. Albert Berg, and another good time is anticipated.

On November, 27th, 1893, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Gabriel Mattox, a 10-pound boy baby. Mother and baby are doing well.

Mrs. Brown, of Shelbyville, was the guest of Miss Ida Kinsley for a few days while her husband attended the meeting of the Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows two weeks ago.

A taffy pulling party was given by Miss Ida Kinsley recently at her boarding house, 568 E. Washington Street. Her invited guests were mostly teachers of the school. It was a brilliant affair.

Miss Samatha Pritchett was a visitor in town. She lives at Lizton, Ind.

Mrs. Charles Kerney has not yet returned. Her father and brother are confined to bed from the effects of grip. They are improving.

A Christmas tree will be the feature of the evening at the school next Saturday evening. Last year Prof. Charles Kerney acted as Santa Claus, but it is not known as yet who is to be his successor this year. In all probability Prof. N. F. Morrow will impersonate the role. A good time will be had, as there will be about two hundred Christmas boxes on hand and the hearts of the little children will be gladdened by Santa Claus's presence.

John Mayhugh, of Burlington, Ind., who visits his sister on Prospect Street, is a peddler, and has been travelling in Ohio and Indiana.

Junius Wilkinson said he was almost robbed last Saturday. As he was approaching home at midnight, three negroes made an attempt to sandbag him, but fortunately he had a revolver in his overcoat pocket. He aimed at one of them and fired a shot. Scared by the report of his revolver, they ran away. He arrived home safely, and said he would not carry his gold watch at nights any more.

WALTER.

PHILADELPHIA.

Last Friday evening, several deaf-mutes gathered at ths residence of Mrs. Mary H. Rocap, when her 46th birthday was celebrated by a social party. Mrs. Rocap, assisted by Mrs. J. J. Stevenson, received her friends cordially. Some amusing games were played, after and before the collation. Mrs. Rocap exhibited laughable tricks by her own pet black and tan terrier, which pleased the guests.

At nearly 10.30 o'clock, a very nice collation was served. Mrs. Rocap received several handsome birthday gifts. Those present were Rev. and Mrs. J. M. Koehler, Wm. McKinney, Warden of All Souls' Church, Mrs. J. J. Stevenson, Mr. and Mrs. Edward D. Wilson, Mrs Joseph A. Roop, Treasurer of the Pastoral Aid Society, Mrs. C. H. Sharrar, Miss Dora Kintzel, Mrs. Margaret C. Vancourt, Mrs. Michael Higgins, Misses Cora Ford and Mary E. Taylor, and Messrs. C. Pennell, H. Gunkel, and Thos. D. Delp, and Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Lipsett. The party broke up, at 11.30 o'clock, all voting it a success and wishing Mrs. Rocap a long and happy life. Her two full-grown sons are engaged in a very enterprising business, and are very dutiful and devoted to their kind mother. She is one of the most active and generous members of the Pastoral Aid Society.

We were very sorry to hear that Mrs. M. J. Syle was unexpectedly called to Brooklyn, N. Y., last Friday, to attend the funeral of her mother, who died at two o'clock last Friday morning, after a long illness. Mrs. Syle expects to be home tomorrow. Her numerous friends here extend their sympathy to her in her bereavement.

Mr. Chas. H. Sharrar, who had only a few chickens in the yard back of his house in Reyers, Pa., a few months ago, is a very happy man, because he has 105 chickens at present.

Mr. Marcus Lanius, brother of the late Benjamin Lanius, died of pneumonia followed by the grip, in York County, Pa., recently.

Mrs. Margaret A. Paullin is lying very ill at her home, 1217 Buttonwood Street, with the grip.

Miss Hannah Wright, and Mr. Joseph Vancourtlandt are now the victims of La Grippe, but are not in a very critica condition.

Mr. Dennis Oakes, who has been very sick with pneumonia and pleurisy, is said to be on the road to recovery.

The prayer of the Pastoral Aid Society is that over three hundred deaf and hearing friends will be present at their Christmas Entertainment at All Souls' Church, on Tuesday evening, December 26th.

The Tin Wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. August Bientzle, sister and brother-in-law, of Miss Katie Eisele, was celebrated in grand style on October 25th. Mr. Bientzle is a member of the noted Philadelphia Quartette Club, which won the first prize in the singing tournament in Trenton or Newark, N. J., last year.

The Council of All Souls' Working People's Club met with President Fortescue in the chair, as Ex-officio Chairman Koehler was out of town last Tuesday evening, in one of the rooms of the Church. Messrs. Thos. D. Delp and Wm. H. Lipsett, and Miss Cora Ford were admitted as new members of the Council. Some brief reports were presented and discussed.

Last Thursday evening, the quarterly business meeting of All Souls' Church was held in the parish hall of the club, Mr. Fortescue presiding.

The general reports of the council and the club were read and adopted. In the former report it was said that the club has 34 female members and 29 male members, total 63 members; and has over $288 in the hands of the treasurer, while over $400 are invested in Lehigh Valley Railroad stock. Some other business was done, and then every member present received two "jumbo" sweet Florida oranges, given by the social committee.

The carpet and plush mills, of John and James Dobson, at Manayunk, Pa., have closed up to await the result of the Wilson Act, throwing Miss Sarah C. Greenly out of employment, besides hundreds of her fellow-operatives.

To all readers and correspondents: A Merry Cristmas and a Happy New Year is the wish of

THE RECORDER.

Mr. W. O. Fitzgerald will spend Christmas in Philadelphia.

Charles S. Risley, formerly of Utica, is now living in Dolgeville, N. Y.

Nathan R. McGrew, of Gilman, Iowa writes that farming is the best pursuit, and no one need fear starving. He recently sold 29 hogs for $408, and 4 heifers for $66. Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Waring, of Grinnell, Ia., were recent visitors at farm.

Jesse R. Hallock, husband of Mrs. Phebe D. Hallock, and grandfather of Mr. and Mrs. John Hogan, of Greenpoint, L. I., died at Highland Mills, Orange Co., N. Y., on Friday morning, December 15th, after a short illness, aged eighty-eight years. He was buried on Sunday in the family plot at that place.

COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

Dr. Fay Lectures on Mastery of Language.

THE BUFF AND BLUE

Football Still Alive—Notes and Comments.

From our College Correspondent.

The most important event in the transaction of college life this week was a lecture, the first of the regular winter course of the Faculty, given by Prof. Fay. We will produce in the professor's own words his lecture, which we hope will be read by every JOURNAL reader:

THE MASTERY OF LANGUAGE.

The mastery of a language is a most valuable possession. To be able to express one's thoughts in clear, forcible, elegant language is a rare achievement. Even highly educated persons, college-educated persons, do not always possess it. But American schools and colleges are now paying more attention to this subject than formerly, and we may hope for improvement in the future.

Among deaf-mutes, as you know, mastery of the English language is *very* rare (I am speaking of "real" deaf-mutes, not of semi-mutes). Pupils spend from six to ten years in School, and then go out into the world with an imperfect knowledge of English. In school they write letters which are corrected by their teachers, or by themselves with their teachers' help, and their parents are delighted by the progress these letters show, but when they attempt to write letters for themselves after leaving school, they find great difficulty; their letters are full of blunders and sometimes unintelligible. When they go into a shop to make purchases, they cannot always tell clearly what they want to buy, or find out the value of the goods shown. When they try to converse by writing or spelling or speech, they make many mistakes; they do not understand fully what is said to them; people laugh at their queer English, and they feel greatly mortified. This is true not only of "stupid" deaf-mutes, but of many bright ones. Even you, who have come to College (I refer to the "real" deaf-mutes), have not a perfect mastery of English. You are far in advance of the *average* deaf-mute in this respect; a few of you come very near to educated hearing people in the freedom and accuracy with which you use language; but none of you have quite reached that standard. Most of you fall far below it. In past years, some students have completed the college course of study successfully, and so have been entitled to receive a degree; but the Faculty has been reluctant to recommend them for that distinction on account of their imperfect command of English. I say these things, not to grieve you, not to find fault with you or your teachers, for I know you and they have labored faithfully. I speak of your defects, because I hope to show you how you can overcome them. Will it be easy to overcome them? No, it will require much labor and effort; but nothing of value is obtained without labor and effort. You work hard to learn your lessons in mathematics, Latin, science, philosophy, etc. To obtain a mastery of English will be worth more to you than all your other acquirements. It will be a hundred times worth all it will cost in labor and self-denial.

How can you obtain a mastery of the English language? First let us see how the hearing child obtains it. He is born without language; in a few years he has acquired it. There are two keys with which he opens the door of language, enters in, and takes possession. The first of these keys is *repetition*. Every day he hears thousands of words; not thousands of different words, but the same words repeated again and again in different connections. By this constant repetition the words and forms of language are made familiar to him; from the actions accompanying them and from their context, their meaning becomes clear; he learns to think in words. For the repetition of language that the hearing child gains from those about him you can have, as Dr. Bell has shown, an excellent substitute in the repetition that comes from *reading*. One can read silently twice as fast as one can speak; so, by reading two hours a day, you can have the benefit of as much repetition of language as the hearing child gets by listening to speech four hours a day. If you read two hours a day at the rate of 300 words a minute, you will read 36,000 words a day; in the five years of your college course that will amount to 65,700,000 words, and will perhaps give you as much repetition as the average hearing person gets in the same length of time.

What shall you read? I will give you Emerson's advice: "Read what you like!" One has a taste for history, another for biography, another for science, another for romance. Novels are valuable for this purpose, because they contain so much of the language of conversation. When you study your lessons or read to obtain knowledge, you have to take certain books whether you like them or not; but when you read to acquire language, take the books that interest you most. If you are not interested in what you read, you may become drowsy, or your mind may wander to other objects; you will not be acquiring language. If you are interested you will unconsciously absorb the language, though you will not be thinking of the words, but of the ideas expressed in the words. The language will be associated in your minds with the ideas, and you will learn to think in words.

How shall you read? Endeavor to get the general sense, even if you do not understand every word. Do not spend much time in looking up words in the dictionary; by simply reading on you will often learn the meaning from the context, as you meet the word again and again. Read every book at least three times. If the book is your own, mark the passages you do not understand. You will often find that on the second or third reading, you will understand them.

The second key to the mastery of language is *practice*. You cannot master anything (foot-ball or base-ball, for instance) without much practice. You cannot master language without it. Hearing children, after they once begin to speak, keep up a constant chattering, and so get the necessary practice in language. What practice do you get? A little in your daily recitation; a little in writing letters; a little in writing compositions; all good as far as it goes, but not enough to give you the mastery of language. All the practice you have in those ways in a week is not as much as a hearing child has in a day. How do you converse with one another? Somewhat by spelling and by speech, but largely by signs. I know the value of signs and I approve of their use in the proper place; but while you are conversing in signs you are losing the golden opportunity of gaining practice in the use of English. How much time do you give every day to conversation—in the dining room, in the reading room, in your own rooms, when walking? I do not know; but if you should reckon it all up, I think you would be surprised to find how much it amounts to. If you would give all that time to conversation in the English language, you would get a great deal of practice in it.

You have several useful and excellent societies in college—the "Lit.," the "Owls," etc.—but if you would form a society such as I am going to suggest, you would receive more benefit from it than from all the societies now existing; perhaps even more than you receive from the formal instructions of your professors. Suppose you should form an "English Language Society," every member pledging himself to read two hours a day and to use English constantly instead of signs, English being the rule and signs the exception. What would be the result? I believe that every student joining that society and obeying its rules faithfully would leave college at the end of five years with a *mastery* of English, able to use it as freely and idiomatically as hearing people do—more correctly and elegantly than most hearing people do. I hope all the semi-mutes in college would join the society, if not for their own sakes, for the sake of their more heavily handicapped brothers; I hope the professors would join it, and we should all work together to help one another. If such a society were formed it might be well to have fines for breaking the rules. It is very hard to change from the habit of using signs to the habit of using English, for signs are easier and more rapid and have more life in them; but you need to make the change in order to master the English language; and a small fine would help us to resist the temptation to use signs. If you should charge a cent for every sign, you would probably soon have money enough in the treasury for a feast as delicious as we see set forth every autumn in the bill-of-fare of the H.O.S.S. Society.

I have offered you this suggestion of how you may acquire a mastery of English. If you think it worth while to try it, I shall be happy to aid you all in my power, and I am sure all the other members of the Faculty will also be happy to aid you. But if you master language, it will be by your own efforts. No person can give the mastery of language to another; everybody must acquire it for himself.

The second number of the *Buff and Blue* has come out, and as regards its standard in the furnishing of original matter, it is decidedly an improvement upon the former issue. One first meets, upon beginning the perusal, a poem entitled "To a Maiden," by Miss Agatha M. Tiegel, '93, written under the suggestion of a beautiful face seen in a railway train going to the World's Fair. An interesting article follows, written by Andrew J. Sullivan, '96, on the life of Amos Kendall, whence the name of Kendall Green. An argument on ultra-oralism by Prof. Amos G. Draper, in an able, well written article headed "The Brightest Graduates," is worthy the perusal of every body, who cares for a progressive, enlightened idea about the adult deaf. Next comes a light, pleasant reminiscence. "A Memory of Summer," written by Miss L. A. Bicksler, 94, and then "The Birth-place of Shakespeare," by Henry L. Stafford, '93, (not concluded.) Editorials, Alumni Corner, Locals, Athletic, and exchange news in abundance.

Since last Fall the Board in charge of the *Buff and Blue* has met with the greatest difficulty in securing assistance from the students to push the work of composition in the printing office. In our petition to the faculty asking for the establishment of a college periodical two years ago, there was a harmonious understanding with the voluntary students that proper aid from them would be necessary to the perpetuation of the paper in the first few years of its venture in the field of journalism. That agreement has sustained itself well for a time. But of late, matters have taken a different phase, and a change, on a business basis, has been deemed necessary, and the result of it has been shown in the agreement of the Board to pay compositors for their work hereafter. While by the voluntary students it has been claimed that there was a previous understanding that after the paper had set itself on an easy sail, a compensation for their work would be agreed upon, we desire to say that in view of the present financial situation of the country, and consequently to the suffering of the paper, that complaint and unwillingness to work a little longer are untimely. The Board has done what it thinks is not to the best interests of the paper, and their economical views. Only through self-interestedness the step has been taken in a bad tune.

That the foot-ball season is not yet over, has been evidenced by two games that recently took place on our grounds. Our "scrubs," as usual, wiped their enemies off the earth. This was the first game with the Central High School team. Score 4 to 0 our favor. The second game was a more interesting one; being played off in a blinding rain storm. Our Freshies took the victory from the men of the feathered tribe. The game occurred Saturday noon, resulting in a score 14 to 0. As to the playing, the skill and experience of '97 unabled them to score with ease, with great runs. The rush line of '98 was decidedly a solid wall for the opponents, but their inexperience was taken advantage of, Warren, '98, made himself very conspicuous by fine tackling. His small form did wonders. The bad decisions of the referee in the first half were too costly for the defeated class.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

Mr. Denison, principal of the Kendall School, entertained the pupils of the High Class at his home, Saturday evening. An enjoyable time was had.

Dr. Gallaudet has returned. While in the East he met many of our friends, and Wednesday he brought us their greetings. He said he expects two or more graduates of the Horace Mann School here next year. He seemed to have had great pleasure in his recent trip.

Dr. Gillett is expected to be here during the holidays.

Ryan, '94, has been appointed usher of the Kendall School boys for the second term.

The room vacated by Mr. Kiesel will be transformed into an accommodating hospital for the students.

A chess tournament will be had during the holidays.

Examination begins this week, extending from Wednesday to Friday.

A number of students will spend the holidays out of Washington. Here are some who are likely to be absent: For Pennsylvania, Misses Bicksler, '94, Frederick, '95, Kershner, '97 and Stemple, '98, and Messrs. Divine, '95, Kershner, '94, Peter, '95, Sullivan, '96, Wright, '96, Fisher, '98. For New York: Misses Daly, '97, and Price, '97, and Messrs. Williams, '95, Kiene, '95, Boxley, '97, and Smielan, '97. Miss Mickle, '97, will go to her home in New Jersey. Rothert, '98 will go to Council, Bluffs, Ia., Howard, '95, Boston, Mass., and Bingham, North Carolina. A few more are still undecided.

M. M.

Dec. 17, '93.

BALTIMORE.

The Baltimore Society for the Deaf held a very successful fair at their hall on Wednesday and Thursday nights, December 13th and 14th, under the management of Miss Annie B. Barry one of the teachers of the School at Frederick. The articles exposed for sale were very pretty, and far superior to those last year, and they were sold at good prices. The ice-cream and cakes were disposed of in quick order. The committee in charge certainly deserve credit for their excellent management of the affair. Miss Maggie Schuman had charge of Fancy Table No. 1, being assisted by Misses M. Oneill, Ida Bentley and Mrs. Unsworth. Fancy Table No. 2 was in charge of Miss Bertha Kriesel assisted by Miss Kate Sarges, of Boonsboro, and Mrs. Kaufman. The fruit table by Mrs. Aaron Freidenrich and her son Edwin, also Emma Hopkins. Mr. Aaron Showman waited at the fish pond and did a rushing business. Misses Bessie Riall and Helen Rohner ran the ice-cream business, and they were kept very busy all the time serving their customers. Messrs. R. E. Underwood, Jas. Mooney, Unsworth and Branflick, also helped the ladies. The success of the fair was due mainly through the kindness of Mr. and Mrs. William R. Barry, who always take great interest in the welfare of the Society. The officers and members of the Society extend a standing vote of thanks to them. Among those from a distance that attended the fair were Messrs. A. C. Buxton, of Crisfield, Jonathan Plowman, of Harford Co., Joseph Linton, of Glen Falls, this State.

Our mutual friend, William McElroy, whose illness we chronicled in our last letter, is in a fair way to recovery. He was at the Society hall, and he looked somewhat emaciated from his long illness.

We have just heard that Mrs. W. R. Barry is confined to her bed with sickness, and is being attended by her only daughter Annie. I earnestly wish that she will speedily recover. Miss Annie Barry has determined to stay at home till after the holidays, when she will return to school to teach again.

John E. Fowble has just opened a shoe-shop on his own hook, in Hampden, near this city. We hope that he will succeed in his new calling. Stick to your last, John, and you will be on top pretty soon.

Mr. A. C. Buxton, of Crisfield, this State, was in this city, Thursday, December 14th, and went home the next day. He was on a two-weeks' visit somewhere in Virginia.

The Society will hold a business meeting on Monday night, January 8th, when an election of officers will take place.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith's little child was christened last Sunday. Arthur Francis Smith is its name.

The Maryland School will close on December 22d, for the holidays, and re-open on January 3d.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Peregoy, who were recently married, visited the fair, and they seemed to be very happy.

A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to the editor and readers of the JOURNAL.

HARRY W.

What marvelous things are accomplished in the education of unfortunates who are deprived of a portion of their senses. In an elevated car la t evening sat two men on one of the cross seats. They were p orly clad, to be sure, but their faces were fairly intelligent. Both, to judge from the rapid play of hands, were deaf and dumb, and one was also totally blind. Their demonstrations interested every beholder, and several passengers remarked that it was not possible for the blind one to receive any intelligent communications from his companion. But he did, and with the rapidity and facility of one possessed of hearing and sight. In the first lace the deaf-mute placed the fingers of his blind companion upon his own right hand, and deftly nd swiftly moving the fingers of his two hands in conjunction with the blind man interpreted every letter or symbol made by the digits, so extremely sensitive was his own touch and power of phrasing from this gentle contact. In replying, the blind man would withdraw his hands and resort to the rapid system of signs, accompanied in the more difficult passages by spelling of words. These two men held conversation for over half an hour in the car, and apparently with the same facility of expressi n that would have accompanie plain speech. The one not blind had no difficulty in impressing his thoughts upon his companion, and the blind man discoursed with ease, and, judging somewhat from the grace of his gestures, with an approach to real eloquence.—*New York Sun.*

CHICAGO.

Trying to Improve the Schools for the Deaf.

RETREATED AT THE POINT OF A REVOLVER.

A Place to Pass a Pleasant Evening.

From our Chicago Correspondent.

A special meeting of the club was called Wednesday night to appoint a committee to exact pledges from the Republican and Democrat candidates for Mayor to secure additional facilities for the Chicago Day Schools for the Deaf, especially in the direction of securing a boarding place for those of the pupils who live too far away from the schools. Chicago covers about three times as much territory as New York City, and to enable the schools to meet at the same hour in the morning, the Board of Education established branches on the North, South, and West sides, and provided each with two teachers, Principal Hammond making the seventh member of the corps. The schools number fifty-one pupils altogether, and the number of teachers is evidently too large proportionally, which, however, would not be the case if there was maintained at the State expense a boarding place for pupils coming from a distance—in fact, from outside the Counties. Tenders of pupils have been received from places fifty to one hundred miles from Chicago, but upon learning that the parents would in such cases be compelled to pay the board bills, the pupils were switched off to Jacksonville. I have no doubt whatever, but that with proper facilities—a branch institution in Cook County—the first year will witness an enrollment of about a hundred, and the next year it would be double that, if not more. Mrs. Flowers, the member of the Board of Education into whose hands the deaf branch of the public Schools has been placed, is enthusiastic over the prospects, and together with Prof. Hammond, will work on the Legislature. I am afraid the move on the part of the club was a maladroit one—made at the eleventh hour of the canvass. Acting-Mayor Swift promised to do what he could, but no answer has been received at this writing from John P. Hopkins, the Democratic candidate. A club of seventy odd members cannot wield much influence at the fag end of a campaign, but if the deaf of the State were banded together for their common weal, it would make an engine of dethroning any candidate. In the connection it should remembered that a change of two or three votes in each precinct will make a difference of thousands in the State at large.

The prevailing hard times multiplies the number of persons in need of necessities of life, and, unfortunately, it also develops a species of beggars, more or less importunate. A specimen of this genus called at the back door of Charley Sullivan's residence Monday, and seeing only the lady of the house in the room attempted to force his way in. Mr. Sullivan was at home in a front room, reading the papers, and came out to see what the racket was. Taking in the situation at a glance, he seized a revolver, and at its point backed the tramp out of the house and the yard.

A. Mrs. Sterling, whose son is deaf, has improvised quarters at 300 Maxwell Street, where the deaf of that locality can find the latest periodical and various games, and have a place to while away their leisure time. This is very kind of the lady, as the homeless deaf of Chicago who are not members of the Pas-a-Pas Club, have no other quarters than saloons now the winds have the sting of frost added to their force. The club-rooms are open day and night, and a merry fire kept up for the members who are out of work. Cards, debates, newspapers, and social converse reign supreme. Cribbage is at present au mode.

The Rev. Mr. Hasenstab, on the suggestion of Mr. Dixon, Superintendent of the First Method Episcopal Sunday Schools, has incorporated a class for the deaf with those of the hearing, the class meets at present at twelve o'clock noon with James E. Gallaher as teacher. Better arrangement will possibly be made later on, and a time selected that will be more convenient for those of the deaf who live at great distances from the church. The Rev. Mr. Hasenstab has volunteered to prepare any one for admission into any church, regardless of sect, although his church itself is under the Bishop of the Methodist Church.

Steps will be taken by the deaf of Chicago to alleviate any hardships the brethren in Chicago should be reduced to during the period of depression. And do this without appealing to the hearing people to assist in the work.

BOHEME.

NOTICE.

Services for deaf-mutes at St. Francis Xavier's, West 15th St., Sunday, at 2:30 P.M. Rev. Joseph M. Stadelman, S. J., requests attendance of all Catholic deaf-mutes living in New York City, Brooklyn and Jersey City.

Prof A G Bell
Volta Bureau
3414 Q St

FANWOOD.

Electrical Hypnotism Expounded.

A REPLY TO THE COLLEGE CORRESPONDENT.

A Smallpox Scare—Dr. Taylor Vaccinates the Teachers, Officers, Pupils and Employes of the School—Notes.

From our Fanwood Correspondent.

Another meeting of the F. L. A. occurred in the chapel on Saturday evening last. First Vice-President Britt presided. Two comic dialogues, a sailor-dance, and a hypnotic seance were the features of the evening. The last-named feature was the best of all. In it, H. Bettels, H. Zerovich, H. Lamm, B. Smith, G. Hamm, H. Probst, J. O'Brien, Wm. Gilmore, S. Cox, R. L. Zundel, J. H. Goor and J. J. McEvoy took part. Bettels was the hypnotist. A bottle in his coat-pocket with a wire attached which ran up through a button-hole and down through a sleeve was intended to give the impression that electricity had something to do with the power he exerted over the boys who in turn took the chair on the platform and received a pressure on the arm from his hand. The effect of this pressure was astounding and ludicrous in the extreme, and not a few in the audience were inclined to credit the wonders of hypnotism, inasmuch as those upon whom Bettels experimented all avowed their sound disbelief in his ability to somnambulize them and direct their every act by the mere touch of his hand, as they took the chair. H. Zerovich was the first victim of Bettels' mysterious influence. No sooner did he feel the pressure of Bettels' hand than he sank into a deep sleep and divining the master-will, jumped up and threw off his coat and vest and was about to rid himself of his linen-shirt, under the absurd notion that he was going to bed, when with a slight box of the ear Bettels revived him. Imagine his astonishment and confusion on beholding his self-wrought dishabille. He fled from the public gaze with the speed of a trained athlete and was seen no more for some minutes to come. R. Zundel was the next victim. It required extra effort on Bettels' part to entrance him, but he was at last "subjugated." Artistic talent and loving fancies took possession of him and he went to one of the stage slates and drew thereon a pair of elegant masculine lips about to meet a dainty feminine pair. When restored to his senses he stoutly denied having drawn the picture, and walked off in a high dudgeon because Bettels presumed to accuse him of such. Wm. Gilmore next took the chair, with a confident grin. He was evidently determined to withstand the hypnotic influence. But, alas for human vanity, alas for human strength—he speedily went under. During his trance he devoured a raw potato with infinite relish, no doubt mistaking it for an apple or a peach. The chair was next occupied by B. Smith, who, when he felt the pressure of the sleep-giving hand, quickly "collapsed," and led on by the master-will, drew off his slippers and fired them forcibly into the midst of the audience, not, however, hurting anyone. Following him came J. E. O'Brien, whom Bettels easily put to sleep. In this condition O'Brien dived from the chair to the floor, and began to swim, or imitate swimming, with graceful and vigorous strokes of the arms and feet. When revived, he was surprised and confused. After him came S. Cox to battle with the hypnotic influence. Cox met the fate of his predecessors in the chair, being totally unable to retain his senses a second after the pressure of the hypnotic hand. What the master-will wished, he had to do, and did so with alacrity, crossing his legs in Turk fashion, dropping to the floor and moving around on his knee-pans. When rescued he was so amazed and frightened that he had some difficulty in unfolding his legs. The last who submitted to the hypnotic power was G. Hamm, and his interpretation of the master-will was quite curious. Placing two chairs five feet and several inches apart and front to front, he laid his head on one chair and rested his heels on the other, and in this condition allowed J. Britt to comfortably seat himself on his body. When restored by a tap of the ear he fell to the floor. He arose surprised and abashed and left the stage. I have now named all who fell victims to the subtle power of the magic hand, and I suppose I must conclude my story with the statement that J. Goor and J. J. McEvoy were of sufficient will-power to render useless Bettels' efforts to hypnotize them. The meeting adjourned shortly.

The following appeared in the College Chronicle of December 14th:

Through "Ted," of the *Advocate*, we are informed in advance that the Fanwood foot-ball eleven expect to be in Washington on the 16th, to play against our team, providing permission is granted by the principal of the school. While they are welcome to our land of Green with as warm a cordiality as it is ever ready to extend, we would remind our friends of the Gotham City that our team are not out of "time" yet, and the only trouble is about the number of touchdowns to be scored, and the possible consequence of spinal straining.

"Ted" was right. But as the Fanwoods were unable to obtain Principal Currier's consent to the journey, they withheld their intended challenge to the Kendalls. They appreciate "M. M.'s" assurance of a cordial reception in the event of their visiting the land of (the) Green; and I quite agree with him that the only trouble of the Kendalls would be about "the number of touchdowns to be scored (which would be 0), and the possible consequence of spinal straining (which would be a full hospital list). The Fanwoods would win easily.

At the request of Principal Currier, all connected with the Institution were vaccinated on the left arm by Dr. Taylor, of the New York Board of Health, last week. Common sewing needles were used in the operation and the virus was applied to the blood by quills, no needle or quill being used twice. It took the doctor a couple of hours each on Thursday and Friday to do the job. Cases of small-pox in the village and city were responsible for Principal Currier's action in summoning Dr. Taylor. The Principal's chief anxiety was for the pupils, many of whom will shortly depart for home on their Christmas vacation and necessarily expose themselves to contagion of the dread disease.

NOTES.

Mr. Frederick A. Gerloff, the night-watch of the High Class boys, gave a party to the Proteans on Monday evening, the 18th, in token of his gratitude to them for the present they gave him on his last birthday. A merry time was had twixt conversation and feasting. Among the dainties partaken of were cocoa, cakes, crackers, nuts, figs, oranges, apples, and pineapples. Before the party broke up they drank to the prosperity of the Society, cocoa being the beverage used.

Imre Kiralfy's grand historical, allegorical and ballet spectacle, "America," was the attraction at the Metropolitan Opera House, this city, last Saturday evening, and among the large and intensely interested audience were four Proteans,—President Baxter, Secretary Hogan and Commissioner F. Avens.

The Holy Communion was administered to a number of the pupils at the Church of the Intercession last Sunday morning, by Rev. John Chamberlain.

Mr. Moses Smith, of New York City, was here on Friday afternoon, the 15th.

Mr. J. H. Caton, the blind deaf-mute of Highland, N. Y., is spending a few days here.

The December examinations are current this week.

A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to all, and good-bye till January. TRESMAL.

NEW YORK, Dec. 18, 1893.

A good Ulster will open the door of comfort for every stormy day this winter.

Shall it be of Frieze, either the genuine Hibernian or a solid compact Irish-American, gray or black? Ratine or Elysian Beavers make very substantial Ulsters at moderate cost; so do Chinchillas—black, blue and Oxford.

But the typical Ulster fabric is Shetland Beaver—shaggy and warm, but not burdensome in weight—brown, blue, gray (or Cambridge), and blue-Oxford.

All our Ulsters are lined with worsted—as heavy and fine as goes into many suits; some have satin shoulder-lining, all have silk or satin sleeve-lining; all are made as well as we know how to make them.

A. L. Thomas, a deaf-mute salesman, will be glad to show you our stock at the Prince Street store when you can conveniently call to look at clothing, hats or shoes.

Free deliveries to all points within one hundred miles of New York City, excepting C. O. D. packages.

ROGERS, PEET & CO.

THREE BROADWAY STORES. { Prince, Warren, 13 pct

Christmas Tree Entertainment.

Brooklyn Deaf-Mute Society.

AT

ADELPHI HALL,

(Cor. Myrtle Ave. and Adelphi St.)

Saturday Evening, Dec. 30, '93.

Admission, - - 15 Cents.

Every purchaser of a ticket will be given a numbered check for a present at the door of the Hall.

Doors open at 7:15 P.M. The distribution of presents begins at 8:30 P.M.

A French-marble clock, 10 cents a chance, will be had after the conclusion of distribution of presents.

A room on the top floor will be exclusively furnished for ladies only.

ROUTE—Take the East New York Elevated at the Bridge and stop at Vanderbilt Ave. Walk two blocks below and find the Hall.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS.

Henry L. Juhring, *Chairman*,
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☞ These groups are the finest thing in photography you ever saw. Compare them with the big group at Art Palace, and you have the extremes in photography.

Uniform in quality and price.

Columbian Souvenir Panel Gold Bev. Edge, - - -	$1.25
Plain Mount, (14x17) - -	1.00

Post free on receipt of price.

OHIO STATE DELEGATION—The Buck-eye State's grand aggregation.

INDIANA STATE DELEGATION—The Hoosiers, a fitting group of a remarkable delegation.

WISCONSIN STATE DELEGATION—The Badgers in holiday array.

NEW ENGLAND STATE DELEGATION—The flower of Yankeedom.

OUR THEOLOGICAL FRIENDS—Revs. Gallaudet, Chamberlain, Koehler, Hasenstab, Mann, Turner, Cloud, Harris, Maginn and others, including lay-readers, church workers, etc.

OUR FOREIGN GUESTS—Genis, Gaillard, Chazal, Plessis, Watzulik, Klofverskold, together with other guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jacques Loew, including many prominent Americans as they appeared gathered around the "spread" at Clybourn Park.

OUR TEACHERS—The principals and workers in the Promotion of Speech-Teaching, Drs. Bell, Peet, Gillett, Crouter, Mathison, Connor, Gallaudet (Thos. and E. M.) Clark, Davidson, Noyes, Caldwell, and Miss Helen Keller and her teacher, Miss Sullivan, and many others. Photographed at the University of Chicago.

GENERAL GROUP—Taken at same place, just before above group, contains all of the above and many others (about 200) who were guests of the above.

The nine groups on Columbian panels.

Regular price, - - - - -	$11.25
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In ordering state which groups you desire and whether $1 or $1.25 style is preferred.

Remember these groups are guaranteed first class or money refunded. Quality not Quantity.

These groups may be seen on exhibition at the JOURNAL Office, New York; Pas-a-Pas Club, Chicago, and of local agents in sections represented.

☞ Pennsylvania State Association at Reading, 1893. Price same as above.

Alex. L. Pach

Photographer

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under the auspices of the Mass. Provident Aid Association, at the elegantly furnished

KNIGHTS OF HONOR HALL

No. 730 Washington Street, near Kneeland Street, Boston,

ALL NIGHT, JANUARY 1, 1893,

Banquet Hall, dressing rooms and the best conveniences for a *First-Class Party*. Religious services by Prof. John E. Crane at the Y. M. C. A. for the Boston Society, and by Rev. Mr. Searing assisted by Lay-Reader Frisbee at St. Andrew's Hall on Chambers Street, on Sunday preceding at 10 A.M.

PROGRAMME.

Declamation of "Cupid's Birth and Triumph," by Mrs. Geo. A. Holmes, Dumb Band with prizes (Pipe and case, Toilet case); spelling Match, (smoking-set. Shopping Bag); Story-Telling—Laughable, sad or pathetic, and the poorest stories, (time limited)—a hand mirror, solid silver knife. Jumping Jack; Prizes for the lest lady or gentleman dancers; The most popular lady or gentleman in New England (Silver Butter Knife for the lady); Prize to the person coming from the longest distance.

Grand Bon-Bon Party, Ladies and gentlemen will draw for their partners to the banquet by pretty, colored paper aprons and caps. Dances and games of all sorts. Other prizes awarded.

For the nearest guesses as to the number of postage stamps in a sealed box, a dinner set of 112 pieces, a tea-set of 56 pieces, and a handsome lamp.

Menu, served by the same good caterers of last year's Levee; Roasts—Turkey and Chicken. Cold Meats—Ham and tongue. Escalloped Oysters. Lobster Salad. Ice-Creams—Vanilla, Strawberry and Lemon. Orange Sherbet. Frozen Pudding. Assorted Cakes. Tea, Coffee and Rolls. Fruits for Dessert

Admission for Gentleman with lady,	$.75
Single Gentleman,	$.50
Single Admission for ladies,	$.35
Children under 10 years free to Levee.	
Admission to Banquet,	$.75

GEO. A. HOLMES, *Chairman*,
ROBERT DOCKHARTY,
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Committee of Arrangements.

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for Deaf and partially deaf Children.

Healthful location in the pines of Southern New Jersey Number of pupils limited. Correct English; aural development, speech, and lip-reading the prime objects. Constant family associations. For circular of information and references, address: WALTER BROWNING PEET, Hammonton, N. J. 37—3m.

How They Appeared to Him.

Willis—Did you ever know an attractive deaf and dumb lady?

Wallace—I never knew a deaf and dumb lady who wasn't attractive.—*Truth.*

DIRECTORY.

For the convenience of the public, we publish in this column, IN ALPHABETICAL ORDER a list of Societies, Clubs and Associations of Deaf-Mutes.

ALL SOULS' WORKING PEOPLE'S CLUB & CLERC LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

This club, organized on September 22d, 1865, and reorganized November 28th, 1888, is entirely non-sectarian, and any deaf person over eighteen years of age may join it by agreeing to pay a small sum of money monthly for its support. The purpose of the club is to supplement the instruction received while at school, by a course of lectures and other literary exercises, and the provision of reading matter of a suitable character. In addition, harmless and rational amusements are provided. The club has the use of the guild rooms in All Souls' Church for the Deaf, Franklin Street, above Green. The officers of the club are: Rev. J. M. Koehler, *Ex-officio* Chairman; (Vacant) Vice-Chairman; M. C. Fortescue, President; Wm. McKinney, First Vice-President; Herbert Scott, Second Vice-President; J. S. Reider, Secretary and Treasurer, whose address is No. 1812 Marston Street; Mrs. J. S. Reider, Assistant Secretary; Wm. McKinney, Assistant Treasurer; and Harry Gunkel, Sergeant-at-Arms. The club rooms are open on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evenings.

APOLLO WORKINGMEN'S CLUB.

The object of the Apollo Workingmen's Club, a branch of Southwark Turn and Sonntagsschul, is to advance its members in social, intellectual and physical welfare. Members take regular exercise in the gymnasium of the Verein every Tuesday and Friday evenings. Business meetings are held on the first Saturday evening of every month at the Southwark Turn Halle, 1127—33 Wharton Street. The officers for 1892—'93 are: President, William G. Pownall; Vice-President, Abraham Jaggard; Secretary, James E. Morony; Assistant Secretary, Henry Blanckensee; and Treasurer, Wm. Henry Lipsett. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary at Southwark Turn Halle, 1127—33 Wharton Street, Phila.

BALTIMORE DEAF-MUTE SOCIETY.

The Society holds its meetings every alternate Wednesday in the basement of the Primitive Baptist Church, on Madison St., one door east of Calvert St. Its object is for improving the mental faculties of the deaf, and of cultivating a taste for literature, oratory and debate, and of exerting a good moral influence by social intercourse. Lectures will be announced from time to time by the President. The officers are President, Wm. McElroy; Vice-President, James O. Amoss; Secretary, John A. Brandick; Treasurer, John E. Fowble; Sergeant-at-Arms, H. S. Anderson. Address all letters, etc., to the Baltimore Society for the Deaf, Madison St., 1 Door East Calvert.

CALIFORNIA ASSOCIATION.

This association is a branch of the Y. M. C. A., of San Francisco. President, Theodore Grady; Vice-President, Koosuth Selig; Secretary, Wm. H. Winslow; Treasurer, Henry J. McCoy; Librarian, Frank B. Shattuck. Divine services first and third Sundays in each month, alternate at 11 A.M. Regular business meetings, first Thursday in each month. Address all communications to the Secretary, Wm. H. Winslow, 232 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

ANDERSON CLUB.

The Anderson Club of Cincinnati, O., was reorganized in 1893, the name being changed from the Anderson Society organized in 1879, and has for its object the bettering of the mental, moral and social werefare of its members. Opens its rooms every night and business meetings on first Saturday night, and ladies' night on fourth Saturday night of each month. Non-resident visitors welcome. A. Rembeck, President; B. C. Wortman, Vice-President; S. J. Bacheberle, Secretary; Alf. Bierlein, Treasurer; Dan. J. Riordan, Librarian, and Aug. Boos, Sergeant-at-arms. The Secretary's address is 36 Jones Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE OF NEW YORK CITY.

This organization is one formed for the purpose of bringing into closer intercourse, the former students of the Institution for the Improved Instruction of Deaf-Mutes of the City of New York, and to disseminate such views as will tend to their welfare. It meets on the second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month at 19 West 27th Street, corner of Broadway. President, Adolph Pfeiffer; 1st Vice-President, Marx Levy; 2nd Vice-President, Simon Hirsch; Financial Secretary, James B. Gass; Secretary-Treasurer, Francis W. Nuboer, 904 Lexington Avenue, New York City.

FANWOOD QUAD CLUB.

The Fanwood Quad Club is an organization composed mainly of deaf journeymen printers and writers for the deaf press, in New York and vicinity, but it is not confined to these alone, and admits any deaf person, who has attained the age of discretion, and is of good character and intelligence. Its object is "to cultivate fraternal feelings, to promote the social relations, and to uphold and assist what is deemed helpful or beneficial to its members, as individuals, and to the deaf at large as a class." The officers for the ensuing year are: Edwin A. Hodgson, President; Charles J. Le Clercq, Vice-President; Wm. G. Jones, Secretary; Thos. F. Fox, Treasurer. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, Station M, New York City.

GALLAUET SOCIETY, OF BOSTON.

The Gallaudet Society for Deaf-Mutes, organized 1886; reorganized 1892, and incorporated June, 1892, is an unsectarian society, and holds its meetings Wednesdays at 7:45 P.M., at St. Andrew's Hall, 38 Chambers Street, Boston, Mass. Literary exercises once a month, lectures, social gatherings, etc., occasionally. The officers for 1893-'94 are: Edwin W. Frisbee, President; A. A. Small, Vice-President; Wm. H. Lane, Secretary; A. S. Tufts, Treasurer, and Mrs. J. P. Frisbee, Librarian. Communications are to be addressed to the Secretary, 38 Chambers Street, St. Andrew's Hall, Boston, Mass.

GRANITE STATE MISSION.

The Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission meets every year in different parts of New Hampshire, and elects its officers every other year. The object of the mission is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community in the State. The officers are as follows:—Willie E. White, President, 128 Bowers St., Nashua; Mrs. Minnia Fish, Secretary, Nashua; Willie A. Deering, Treasurer, Pittsfield.

KANSAS CITY DEAF-MUTE CLUB

This club organized January 7th, 1893, is entirely non-sectarian. Any deaf or semi-mute gentleman can join by paying the initation fee of $2.00 and stipulated annual dues. The purpose of the club is to cultivate the social and mental improvement of its members, to provide suitable reading matter, also social games, and to stimulate general harmony amongst themselves. A good deaf-mute in his private character of father, son or husband fulfill their native claims with fidelity. Honest, sober and industrious we aim to be. The club holds its meetings every Saturday evening, and every Sunday afternoon services will be held. Every member has a key, and is at full liberty to use the room at any time. Strangers in the city are cordially invited to come and see us. The officers for 1893 are Norman Hunt, President; Henry Miller, Vice-President; F. D. Ellmaker, Treasurer; George E. Root, Secretary; Hiram Gilkison, Sergeant-at-arms. Address all communications to the Secretary at the Club room, Southeast Corner of 6th and Main Street, Humbolt Building, Kansas City, Mo.

MID-WESTERN MISSION.

Embracing the Dioceses of Pittsburgh, Ohio, Southern Ohio, Indiana, Michigan, Western Michigan, Chicago, Springfield, Quincy, Missouri, Iowa, Minnesota, Fond du Lac and Milwaukee.

General Missionary—Rev. A. W. Mann, 123 Arlington Street, Cleveland, Ohio.

St. Thomas Mission for the Deaf, Christ Church Cathedral, St. Louis. Rev. J. H. Cloud, Minister in charge, 3114 California Ave.

All Angels' Church for the Deaf, Chicago. Rev. A. W. Mann in charge.

Ephphatha Mission, St. John's Church, Detroit, Mich.

St. Agnes Mission, Grace Church, Cleveland, Ohio.

St. Margaret's Mission, Trinity Church, Pittsburgh, Pa. B. R. Allabough and Frank A. Leitner, Lay Readers.

All Saints' Mission, Columbus, O.

St. Mark's Mission, St. Paul's Church, Cincinnat, Ohio.

St. Clement's Mission, Christ Church, Dayton, O.

St. Alban's Mission, Christ Church, Indianapolis, Ind.

St. Bede's Mission, St. Mark's Church, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Services are held at about forty places more. Those desiring the offices of the Church in Baptism, Confirmation, Holy Communion, Ministry of the Word, Marriage, Burial, etc., are requested to address the Rev. Mr. Mann at the above-named address.

MUTUAL & CHARITABLE RELIEF SOCIETY OF BOSTON.

The purpose of the Society is principally social improvement, and to help the needy of our class. Meetings are held the first Wednesday of each month, at the Young Men Christian Association, cor. Bolyston and Berkeley Sts. The officers are as follows: President, Mrs. F. W. Bigelow; Vice-President, Mrs. Wm. J. Randolph; Secretary, Mrs. AdamAcheson; Treasurer, Mrs. Wilbur D. Pattee. All communications to be addressed to Mrs. Adam Acheson, 2 Spruce St., Roslindale, Mass.

PAS-A-PAS CLUB.

Pas-a-Pas Club, Chicago, Ill. Organized 1882, re-organized 1890, incorporated 1891. Club room, on top floor, 73 South Clark Street, opposite Court House. Business meetings on first Saturdays of each month. Social meetings and entertainments on the remaining Saturday evenings. Officers for 1893: President, Geo. T. Dougherty; First Vice-President, J. J. Kleinhans; Second Vice-President, J. E. Gallaher; Corresponding Secretary, O. H. Regensburg, 3424 Wabash Avenue; Recording Secretary, F. P. Gibson; Treasurer, Ben. Frank; Librarian, G. A. Christensen; Sergeant-at-Arms, H. Ross; Trustees, G. Morton and J. Rubens.

ST. LOUIS DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

The organization of the St. Louis Deaf-Mute Club occurred in the month of April, 1882, and its purposes are principally of a social nature, being non-sectarian and independent in every respect, to cultivate the social and mental improvement of its members by timely lectures, and also by the aid of general literature, to guarantee to them all the pleasures that were deprived by the loss of their hearing, and to stimulate general harmony among themselves. It holds its regular meeting every second Saturday of each month, in Room No. 12, on the 3d floor of the Empire Building, 919 Olive St. Every member has a key, and is at full liberty to use the room at any time. Strangers in the city should not forget that they are cordially invited to avail themselves of its opportunities. The officers are: Leo. A. Froning, President; John E. Campbell, Vice-President; H L. Johnson, Jr., Corresponding Secretary; Geo. D. Hunter, Recording Secretary; A. N. Merrill, Treasurer; E. D. Kingon, Collector; Henry L. Fritz, Sergeant-at-Arms. The Board of Directors are: W. H. Schaub, W. E. Guss and J. J. Brown. Trustees: W. T. Campbell and Charles Wolff. Address all communications to the Corresponding Secretary, 2264 Missouri Avenue, St. Louis, Mo.

THE BROOKLYN GUILD.

The Brooklyn Guild of Christian Workers of St. David's Church, (organized January 7th, 1892), is in No. 279 Woodbine Street, corner of Knickerbocker Avenue, Brooklyn. The meetings are held in the room of St. David's Church. Second Thursday of each month at 8 P.M. The present officers are Chaplain, Rev. Anson T. Colt; President, James S. Orr; Vice-President, Frank Ecka; Treasurer, Miss Hanatha Henry. Address all communications to the secretary, Wm. G. Gilbert, 535 Evergreen Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

THE BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes meets every Saturday night, in Adelphi Hall, Adelphi Street, corner Myrtle Avenue, at 7:30 o'clock. Its object is to benefit socially and intellectually.

The officers of the Society are H. A. Schnakenberg, President; F. Ecka, First-Vice-President; J. Swarz, Second Vice-President; J. S. Orr, Secretary; H. L. Juhring, Treasurer; C. Conlon, Sergeant at-Arms. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, James S. Orr, 140 Wierfield Street.

THE LOS ANGELES ASSOCIATION.

Services every Sunday, at 3 P.M. at the Guild Room of the St. Paul's Church, Olive Street, Los Angeles. Objects: The holding of religious services in the sign-language. The social and intellectual improvement of deaf-mutes. Visiting and aiding them in sickness. Giving information and advice where needed. President, Alex. Houghton; Missionary, Thos. Widd, P. O. address Station D., Los Angeles, California.

THE MANHATTAN LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF NEW YORK CITY.

The Manhattan Literary Association meets every Thursday evening at 8 P.M., in the basement of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, West 18th St., near 5th Avenue. Its regular business meetings are held every first Thursday of each month, debates every second, and lectures every third. Its object is to improve the moral, intellectual, and social welfare of its members. Its officers are: Theodore A. Froehlich, President; Franklin Campbell, First Vice-President; Emannel Souweine, Second Vice-President; Max Miller, Secretary; Alex. Meisel, Treasurer; Joseph Sonneborn, Sergeant-at-arms. All correspondence should be addressed to the Secretary, 352 E. 82d Street, New York City.

THE NEW ENGLAND GALLAUDET ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES.

The New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf-Mutes, named in honor of Thomas H. Gallaudet, is now officered by John E. Crane, Connecticut, President; G. W. Wakfield, Maine, Vice-President; Harry E. Babbitt, Secretary, 48 Boylston Street, Boston, Mass.; Levi A. Lester, Rhode Island, Treasurer.

THE TROY LITERARY SOCIETY.

The society holds its meetings every Saturday evening at 7:30 P.M., in the Guild room of St. Paul's Church, cor. 3d and State Streets. Its regular meeting for ladies and gentlemen are held, second and fourth Saturdays of each month. The object is the moral improvement of its members by lectures, debates and story telling. The officers of the society are President, Harrison Burt; Vice-President, J. S. Kenney; Secretary, John Leo. Connerton; Treasurer, J. C. Ritter, and Sergeant-at-Arms, Hiram Brown. All the deaf-mutes and strangers in town and its vicinity are invited to drop in at the Bible Class and regular meetings. The Secretary's address is Bascom Pattern Works, Troy, N. Y.

THE XAVIER DEAF-MUTE UNION.

Xavier Deaf-Mute Union of New York City and vicinity meets regularly Sunday afternoons, at 30 Wes 16th Street. J. F. OBrien, President; Daniel J. Ward, Secretary. All communications can be addressed to Secretary as above.

THE SALEM SOCIETY.

The Salem Society of Deaf-Mutes is an unsectarian society, organized in Sept. 23, 1874, and occupies one room, No. 243 1-2 Essex Street. Divine services, every Sunday, and prayer meeting, on every last Friday of the month. The members are at liberty to use it at any time (day or evening) in the week for reading, etc. The officers of the Society for 1891 are Samuel Cross, President; Mrs. P. S. Bowden, Secretary; Mrs. N. C. Cross, Treasurer; Mr. Wm. Bailey and Mr. E. W. Frisbee, Directors.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

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UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE

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ADELPHI HALL,

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Monday Evening, Feb. 5, 1894.

DOORS OPEN AT 8 P.M. GRAND MARCH AT 9 P.M.

FIRST CLASS MUSIC.

TICKETS, - (GENTLEMAN AND LADY) - 50 CENTS.

Though the admission is low, no expense will be spared towards making the affair most brilliant and enjoyable.

All who are not in costume will be given an opportunity to witness the maskers, which alone will be worth the price of admission.

Everybody is welcome. The Committee, however, reserves the power to reject any objectionable persons, or any one who fails to observe the proprieties expected in such a gathering.

FIFTH ANNUAL BALL

OF THE

Deaf-Mutes' Union League,

AT THE

Central Opera House Assembly Rooms,

(67TH STREET AND THIRD AVENUE.)

On Wednesday Evening, Jan. 17, 1894.

Doors open at 8 P.M. Dancing at 9 P.M.

Music by Prof. H. I. Davis.

Tickets, (Admitting Gentleman and Ladies) **75 Cents.**

No charge for wardrobe checks.

The new ball-room is on the first floor. No stairs to climb.

No expenses spared to make this ball exceed anything else of the season in magnificence.

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